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# THE GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

VOLUME XLII NO. 11

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, August 18, 1915.

DRUMB & SUTOR, Publishers.

**Caught Some Nice Fish.**  
Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Wade and Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Kenyon returned on Saturday from Boulder Junction where they had spent a couple of weeks on the lakes fishing. They report that they had the best fishing they ever had up in that country and came home well pleased with their trip. Among the fish that they had with them on their return was a 20 pound muskellunge, which was a fine specimen.

**Former Resident Married.**  
M. J. Paul, formerly a resident of this city, but who has been practicing law at Red "R" for some time past, was recently married to Miss Nellie Peterson, a resident of that place. While in this city Mr. Paul was associated with Atty. D. D. Conway in the law business, and has many friends here who will wish him success on his journey thru life.

**Annual Meeting of Rod and Reel Club.**  
The annual meeting of the Crooked River Rod and Reel Club was held at the club house up river on Saturday. A chicken chowder had been prepared by Alex Muir and this was a very enjoyable feature of the meeting. Officers were elected for the coming year as follows:  
President—Chas. F. Kellogg.  
Vice pres.—A. M. Muir.  
Secretary—W. H. Reeves.  
Treasurer—D. B. Phillee.  
This is one of the most permanent clubs in this section, having been in existence for a number of years past, and they have gradually improved their property up river until they now have a very nice place that is well patronized by the members during the summer.

—Parliament butter wrappers for sale at the Tribune office.

**WOODMAN COMPANY TAKES FIRST PRIZE AT MILWAUKEE.**  
The uniformed rank of the Woodmen of the World that went to camp at Milwaukee under the leadership of Capt. A. Reinert, came back last week with the first prize for discipline. They brought back with them an elegant silk banner with appropriate wording on it, and it is needless to say that they are well pleased with their work.

The boys report having had a first class time while in camp and are more enthusiastic than ever.

Mrs. L. E. Nash entertained a party of ladies at her home on Saturday afternoon, in honor of Mrs. M. C. Braubach and Mrs. Robert Houston. The afternoon was spent in playing cards, and a very pleasant time was had.

**OFFICIAL DATA ON THE SWIMMING POOL**  
(Contributed.)  
Judging from the crowds that frequent the swimming pool during the hot summer days it is evident that the people of Grand Rapids thoroughly appreciate the efforts of the promoters of this municipal enterprise.

Owing to the rapid current of the river and the hazards it presents in this particular vicinity, swimming has been a dangerous sport and each year the river has taken its toll of several victims. After a number of accidents, a sentiment was developed in the community with the idea of establishing a "Safety First" in this line, and a number of our leading citizens, with the aid of the Common Council, undertook a plan to insure a degree of safety for those who enjoy bathing.

In June, 1915, the actual work upon a municipal swimming pool was commenced with Mr. John B. Arpin, Mr. L. A. Deguerre and Mr. George W. Mead as commissioners. The Council voted One thousand dollars for the work, if the commission could raise two thousand. The financial campaign was carried on by Mr. M. N. Weeks, and the public was solicited for subscriptions which amounted to \$5,473.37.

Mr. A. Deguerre drew the plans for the swimming pool, which is two hundred and seventy-five feet long and one hundred feet wide. It is built of concrete, and the water is conducted from the dam into the pool at two right angles. It is a constant stream over a long slide built for the amusement of children, through the pool, and out two gates at the south end. The pool is built on a concrete foundation, and is surrounded by a concrete walkway. The pool is built on a concrete foundation, and is surrounded by a concrete walkway. The pool is built on a concrete foundation, and is surrounded by a concrete walkway.

**MARSHFIELD FAIR WILL BE BIGGER THAN EVER.**  
Register of Deeds John A. Hoffmann received a telephone message from the secretary of the Marshfield fair on Tuesday in which that gentleman stated that this year's fair will be the biggest thing of the kind that has been held there. He also reports that there are an unusual number of horses entered and that the races will not only be first class, but entirely out of the ordinary.

Battles in other lines are heating all previous records, and if this year's fair is as favorable there is no question but what Marshfield will have one of the best fairs in the history of the association, but that there will also be a record breaking crowd.

The fair is now being held at a large number of people from this city will take advantage of the special train that will run up on Thursday, as this will enable them to go up and back the same day. There are also a number of people who will make the trip in automobiles should the roads be in a passable condition.

**MILWAUKEE MEN TO SKIP THIS CITY**  
It appears that the automobile salesmen and state fair advertisers have cut Grand Rapids and a few more of the towns in this section of their visiting list, and according to the latest advice on the subject do not intend to come here at all. It is not known for a certainty just why they have made this decision. Some say it is because of the bad roads, some on account of the lack of interest in the matter, and some have even been so mean as to intimate that it was because the expedition would pass thru too much dry territory.

However, we do not believe the latter assertion. This was started by some fellow who thought he did not get into the buffet car with a strong enough graft when the merchants and manufacturers association visited the city. They are always some mean fellows who misconstrue the actions of their neighbors and throw the worst light they can upon them.

While we are sorry that the Milwaukee men are not going to visit Grand Rapids, we at the same time feel that we will be able to survive the disappointment. Most of us know that there is going to be a state fair in Milwaukee, anyway, and those who do not at the present time will probably find it out before the beginning of the attraction. As to showing us the latest styles in automobiles, as was one object of their visit here, it is probable that we will get along some way by that time. We like to be up to date, but then we do not want anybody to put them selves out in any way in order to keep us so.

As the trip to the city was to be more for the benefit of the city, we should be able to get along some how even if they do not come.

**THE BALL GAME AT MARSHFIELD ENDED IN A ROW.**  
A number of people took advantage of the special train to Marshfield last Sunday to see the baseball game at that place. As the game wound up in a row, it is needless to say that the crowd was disappointed and likewise disgusted.

Those who saw the game state that it was a third inning victory for the fifth inning and the crowd thought that they were going to see something out of the ordinary, but a dispute arose over a decision on one of the bases, and the result was that the game was called off. Those who had come up for the ball game were pretty much disgusted at the way the visitors were treated, and it is hardly probable that they will go there again on the same expedition.

Manager Nash had expected that there might be some dispute, owing to the desire of both sides to win, and made an effort to settle the matter that would be acceptable to both sides, and this was unsuccessful. To avoid any friction, two umpires were used, and it was expected that this would all the bill all right, but it was a hopeless case. The people from Marshfield were so anxious to see their pitcher win that they would not allow the Grand Rapids man umpire the strikes and balls at any time, and would not abide by his decisions in the field.

One fellow to see a man loyal to his home town and his home people, but he does not like to see the loyalty carried to excess. The fans like a good game of ball, but they want to see it won on its merits.

**LOCAL ATTORNEY LANDS A GOOD JOB**  
The many friends of Attorney Geo. Hambrecht in this city were pleased to note the fact that he had been appointed at the head of the industrial commission of the state at Wisconsin by Governor Phillips. This position is one that carries a salary of \$5,000 a year, and the appointment is for six years.

Mr. Hambrecht's many friends here are confident that he will be a good man for the position. He is well educated, and has been actively engaged in the practice of law for a number of years past. He has been a member of the state legislature two terms, and shown himself a good man in the position. He is well known in politics, and has some political enemies, and some of the people have spoken their mind regarding his appointment, intimating that he is not the man to fill the position properly. Well, there are very few men in politics these days who would receive the endorsement of all the people, and the Tribune is of the opinion that the governor has made a good selection, and that he will fill the office in a most acceptable manner to all concerned.

While Mr. Hambrecht has not been interviewed on the subject, it is understood that he will have to move to Madison, as his new position will occupy his entire time.

Some Potatoes.  
John Lindahl, who lives in the town of Rudolph, brought in a full crop of potatoes on Friday last. He showed the tubers and how they are produced during the season on his way. Mr. Lindahl had noticed for some time past that the potatoes on his place were making a remarkable growth as far as tops were concerned, and in order to check it up, he was going as well as under and as they were on top he dug up a hill. The results exceeded his expectations in every way. There were eight potatoes in the hill, and the smallest of them was four and a half inches long. The largest were about three-quarters of a pound in weight. The entire crop, taking up a hill that would be about a foot deep for a large time in the season, was about 100 bushels. The potatoes were four and a half inches tall, and were just in blossom. All the potato experts in this section seem to be of the opinion that we are going to have a remarkable crop of tubers this season.

## We Are Sure We Can Please You on The Piano Proposition

if you will give us a chance. Another carload of Pianos will be here in a few days and if you are interested in the subject we would like you to look them over. Ask anybody that is using one of our instruments and they will tell you what the quality is. If the report is favorable, we will do the rest.

We are also agents for the Edison Disc Machine, and carry a stock of records. We will be pleased to demonstrate one of these machines for you if you are interested.

**MRS. F. P. DALY,**  
Grand Rapids, Wis.

**The Food You Never Tire of**

A cereal that has a distinctive flavor all its own—different from anything you have ever tried before—yet a perfectly balanced food.

This is the creation of Dr. Price—the famous pure food specialist—a combination of grains that contains all the element of nutrition and energy in the proper proportion.

You'll like it, too. The more you eat, the more you'll want to eat.

**DE PRICE'S Cream of All**  
THE NATIONAL FOOD

Priceless Profit-Sharing Coupons in Every Package

Try it for breakfast tomorrow.  
The exclusive Dr. Price Pure Food Store in your town is

**DE PRICE'S ROLLED RYE**  
concentrated strength

Mrs. G. S. Beardsley  
Gottschalk & Anderson

**Metropolitan Building built with dimer-spoor**

Your chance begins as soon as you believe you have a chance. One willing and courageous human plentifully mixed with energy and stirred with ambition—that's the recipe.

There's plenty of room for a sky scraping career—most men are building shanty lives.

The Metropolitan Building was built with the poor mans dimes.

**Citizens National Bank**  
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

## IRRIGATION LAND OPEN TO SETTLERS

Uncle Sam has recently made available for homestead entry what is officially known as the Fourth Unit of the Belle Fourche Irrigation project in South Dakota. From time to time for the past several years small areas have been opened to public in this section and already there is a splendid agricultural community as a nucleus for the development of the entire project which will require several months to complete. The present opening is therefore generally regarded as offering an excellent opportunity for the man who wishes to exercise his homestead right and still obtain a desirable and productive tract of land within a few miles of town where there are many advantages, such as schools, churches, stores, telephone service and good markets.

The crop returns on Belle Fourche project have been very good and are encouraging features of the trend of development is the increase in stock and the tendency to engage in hogs. Agricultural experts have long pointed out the advantages on this project for hog raising and dairying. With organized markets for meat, the settlers should be able to produce a fine quality of hogs and their splendid results are now serving as an impetus for these lines of endeavor.

The government announces that the land itself is free and can be obtained only under the homestead law. Provision is made by the Reclamation act for supplying water at actual cost to each settler and after twenty years he is given outright a permanent water right.

That the lands are embraced within the public domain are rapidly diminishing seems evident from a state made relative to this and other districts by Albert V. Leonard, Settlement Agent for the U. S. Reclamation Service at Chicago, who adds that the "Belle Fourche project should attract a desirable element who realize the necessity of securing land as an economic permanency."

It is probable the county board of education of Wood County will be disbanded within a short time, owing to a recent law passed by the state legislature which provides for the abolishment of this body of men. There has been a great deal of opposition to the county board of education since the board was created and there were many who said that it was a useless commission. As the law now reads a board of three members will be appointed by the county board to look after the schools.

County Judge W. J. Conway and wife, who have been in the west for several weeks past attending the exhibitions and taking in the sights of the western country, returned home on Tuesday. They report having had a very pleasant trip, and saw many things that made their journey well worth while.

—Butter wrappers at the Tribune office.

**Broke a Leg.**  
Carl C. Warrs, of Fond du Lac, a plasterer employed on the St. Louis church, fell off a scaffold on Tuesday and broke a leg. Dr. D. Waters was called to set the fracture.

Miss Rona Phillee, who has been spending the past month in Milwaukee visiting with relatives, returned home on Saturday.

**Frank Winninger Coming.**  
—Coming Saturday and Sunday, August 28th and 29th Frank Winninger and his big company of 25 people in Musical Comedy. Prices 50c, 35c, and 25c, all reserved.

Rev. C. A. Mellick was in Colby over Sunday where he occupied the pulpit in the German Lutheran church.

**W. E. Whelan left Monday** for Duluth and other points in the northern part of the state, where he is going to escape his annual attack of hay fever.

George B. McMillan returned on Saturday from Montana where he had been for a week past looking after some business matters. He reports that some of the crops out west looked to be in fine condition and the indications were that the farmers would do well this season.

Seth Jones of Cincinnati spent several days in the city past week visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Jones. He expects to leave for Cincinnati again today, accompanied by Mrs. Jones, who has been visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity for several weeks past.

Sheriff Blisset and James Bogie went to Waupun on Friday to take down B. A. Bernier who had been sentenced to serve a term of six years in the state prison. Mr. Bogie formerly lived at Waupun, where his people reside, and was at one time employed in the prison.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. P. Berkey returned home the latter part of last week from a trip thru the east by automobile, during which they covered some 3000 miles. Their objective point was Boston, but they also visited many other places and withal had a very pleasant trip.

Miss Mary McMillan, who has been teaching summer school at River Falls for several weeks past, spent a part of Saturday in this city visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Archie McMillan. She left the same day for New York where she will join her sister Mary and together they will spend a couple of weeks in the state of Maine on an outing trip.

## YOUTHFUL BANDITS MEET WITH GRIEF

The people of Grand Rapids were greatly surprised on Friday morning when they came down to work to find that a real robbery had been committed in our usually quiet city, and that the robbers had been apprehended and were then in the county jail.

It was an expedition job for all concerned, and the people are to be congratulated that it turned out so well. It was about 3:30 p.m. on Friday morning when the men were closing up their restaurant preparatory to going home, when he heard an unusual noise like the smashing of glass down toward the bridge. He stepped out onto the street and saw several persons near the Reelco jewelry store, who left the place and ran down the street. He at once notified Officer Payne that something was wrong, and together they made an investigation and found that the plate glass window in the front of the Reelco store had been broken. As a rig had been leaving town some after the connection, Mr. Payne had Mr. Potter secure his automobile and the two of them started out to see if they could overhaul the rig.

They came up with a rig about five miles out of town on the Sigel road, and running ahead of it, the men beside were commanded to halt. The officer had them covered with a gun, the men evidently concluded that it was best to obey his commands without any parley.

The men were brought to this city and placed behind the bars, and a investigation showed that they had stolen a tray containing six rings from the Reelco jewelry store, and had also taken some cigars and cigarettes.

The men gave their names as Win. McNamee, Oscar Severin, Harry Stacey and Carl Hagenford. The first two are residents of Grand Rapids, while Stacey and Hagenford are from Milwaukee.

The story told by the two Grand Rapids boys was to the effect that they had been away on a week's vacation, and fell in with Stacey and Hagenford at Marshfield.

Stacey and Hagenford were driving a rig and drove down here from that city. They stated that they stopped at various places along the way and secured a number of drinks and fed the horses. The incident after going along during the day and about 8:55 in the morning, and returning, leave Marshfield at 10:00 in the evening.

**Card of Thanks.**  
I wish to publicly extend my heartfelt thanks to the kind neighbors and friends who so thoughtfully extended their sympathy and assistance after the death of my husband.

Mrs. Paul Paulson.

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**New Fall Suits at \$15-\$20-\$25-\$30**  
New Fall Coats including Nobby White Coats  
Clearing Sale in all Departments  
**W. C. Weisel**

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**Motorcycle was Smashed.**  
A motorcycle belonging to Carl Holstrom was struck by an automobile being driven by John Nash on Friday, and the result was that the motorcycle was pretty badly wrecked. The owner is employed by the telephone company, and was coming up from the basement back of the Wood block and had just reached the road when Mr. Nash came along in his car and the two came together. Holstrom, but stated afterward that he expected the car would turn out to the left so that he would get by. Both the vehicles were moving at a high rate of speed, and Holstrom managed to get off in time to escape injury.

**Entertained for Friend.**  
Mrs. Sidney Brooks of Nokona, entertained a number of friends on Friday evening at a shower in honor of Miss Bessie Parrish. Miss Parrish received a number of beautiful gifts, to each of which was attached some verse suggesting the numerous articles of which the shower was made. The house was prettily decorated with white and pink flowers, and the party was a most enjoyable evening.

**Sweet Bros.**  
—Want every automobile owner in this city and vicinity to know that they do all kinds of recovering on used make dust hoods, draw tops, make mohair and imitation leather tops, new curtains, etc. They also do automobile painting and they guarantee their work to be O. K. and their prices reasonable. Call them at the Anderson Carriage Works on the east side.

**Plenty of Trout.**  
Attorneys Theo. W. Brazau and Hugh Goggin in company with Congressman E. Browne and Wm. Ware of Waupun spent Saturday and Sunday angling for trout on the Beaver-green at Neopit in Shawano county. They report an excellent time, and a big catch of good sized brook trout.

**Advertised Mail.**  
Ladies: Gertr. Miss Marie? Rudolph, Miss Steln, Miss Mary, Miss Foster, Weber, Miss Tena, West, Miss Juth.

Gentlemen: Keene, Mr. Earnest, Longworth, Mr. P. J., McLain Mr. T. R., Norder, Mr. George.

Robert Nash, Postmaster.

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**To-Night!**  
**Daly's Theatre**  
—LAST TIME—  
**Norwood & Norwood**  
Comedy, Singing and Dancing, Yodeling, Etc. This is strictly first class and sure to please.  
—ALSO—  
**LILLIAN RUSSELL**  
In "WILD FIRE," a World Famous Film in five acts.  
**All Seats 10 Cents.**

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# The Strange Adventures of Christopher Poe

Stories of Strange Cases Solved in Secret by a Banker-Detective  
By ROBERT CARLTON BROWN

(Copyright, 1914, by W. O. Chapman.)

## A VAUDEVILLE SKETCH

Midnight nights and pay days gloomed with almost equal luster to private watchman Hopkins, who had a round on Royal street which included the big store of furniture exchange, the Louis XIV. Furniture factory, a small shop for old-fashioned jewelry, a molasses warehouse, and the old Dubois home.

There was certain relief for him in reaching out for a door-knob in plain sight; there was sure satisfaction in passing the trap corner between the furniture factory and the jewelry store, where some one might be lurking with a gun to stick in the face unseen on moonless nights; but, best of all, he could see plainly the vicious great Dane which Armand Dubois, cowardly miser who he was, kept to protect the hoardings in his house.

There is, just before dawn, a breathless suspense in the air, in which the moon is making ready to surrender her silver scepter to the sun; for the time the stage is darkened, the world is still; and that ominous pause can be heard, seen, felt. It is the period of darkness before dawn that strikes a chill down the backs of various accustomed night prowlers, for in that moment the cat's paw of fate reaches out of all night crimes is reached or forced.

It was at this awesome hour that private watchman Hopkins unlocked the front gate to the Dubois home, slipped softly up the front steps, and tried the door-knob for the twentieth time that night. At his first step on the walk Armand Dubois, great Dane, had growled, and bounded toward him on the long wire to which he was chained so that he could run the length of the house and guard the rear door and windows. The great beast chafed on his chain while Hopkins passed within six feet of his snarling jaws, to try the side door. As he was shaking the door, a sharp bark, holding to the wall for support and gasping for breath as he spoke. "Everything—look! All my money in bills; stacks, stacks of bills!"

There was a rickety antique Sheraton four-poster, Dubois' bed, and on the bed-clothes were thrown in a heap in one corner of the room Hopkins stepped back in surprise. His foot came down on a pad of cotton; he picked it up, and stood fingering it absently as he stared at the wrecked bed.

"When you did sleep on your money in place of a mattress, no people always said," he quivered.

"Yes, yes, there is no use," the quaking old man stood glassy-eyed, glaring at the empty spring box, "there is no use to deny it now. I've tried everything—all in that box, packed in among the springs. Stacks, stacks and stacks of bills!" I did—did—He stopped, clanked forward one of his large flapping ears, and stood straining to catch the repetition of a sharp sound he had picked up from other noises rising from below.

Hopkins was sniffing at the place of cotton he had picked up beside the bed.

"Chloroform!" he exclaimed, dropping it.

"Why?" cried old Dubois, jerking his hand from his ear, and thrusting it in to the opening of his nightshirt.

"They chloroformed you, and threw you into the corner with your shoes and the bed-clothes, while they rifled the treasure chest."

"Eh? Yes, I heard them say, and I couldn't use my arms, my legs, my tongue, and I was taking from my poor bills, in stacks—stacks and stacks of them!" His veined hand shot to his flapping ear, and he broke off again: "Listen! What's that? There's somebody fooling with the front gate."

He rushed to the window, which he had again carefully looked after recovering from his faint, craned his neck and looked toward the front of the house, and tottered as he shook his quivering fist at a nondescript fellow in a modest business suit and ordinary derby who must have clambered over the locked iron gate regardless of its pricking points, and was busily at work stretching out the limp form of Armand.

"Leave that dog alone! Get out of there, or I'll—"

Dubois in an insane moment tore an antique French firearm trembling from the bosom of his nightshirt, where, to Hopkins' surprise, he had been concealing it.

"Don't!" cried the watchman, jumping forward to grasp the quivering band attempting an aim.

"I'll protect my place—my right—"

Dubois' twitching jaws dropped open; he stared at the man before him, aroused by the commotion in the window, glanced up, picked a small flimsy object like a sausage-skin from one of the points of Armand's massive studded collar, and slipped through the front gate, which he opened with an easy twist as though it were not locked.

"You left it unlocked?" cried Dubois.

"I did not!" Hopkins denied. "Who the devil is the fellow? I never saw him before. Do you suppose he—"

"I don't suppose anything—" Dubois thrust out his lower jaw threateningly. "You're hired to protect me; why do you let him run away? May—"

Hopkins, having leaped to the same unexpressed conclusion, turned, and rushed down the stairs, stopped at the gate, unlocked it, and cried to the group of newsmen, neighbors, tamale men, market boys, and other early birds collected in front, "Where'd he go?"

"Where'd he go?"

"Who?"

"The man—the man—" Hopkins strove for some description—"the man with the black derby."

A boy in front grinned, and glanced around at the circle of men towering above him. "Every fellow in the bunch got on a black derby 'cept as kids."

Hopkins changed. He had seen the man, front side, and rear view for a full minute, but was at an utter loss to describe him.

"The man who just came out of the gate. He took something that looked like the rubber of a toy balloon from the dog's collar," he cried.

"Oh, him?" answered the boy. "The fellow that mooned with the dog? He thought he belonged there. He had a key. Where did he go, now?"

Some said one way, and some said another, but it was quite apparent that the man had slipped in and out unnoticed, due to his plain appearance and his matter-of-fact manner.

The square-chested man in the black derby was Christopher Poe, the prominent banker from the north, enjoying his second week's vacation in the carnival city. He had no sooner said the Dubois gate behind him, and stuffed the skinlike object into his pocket, than he slipped through the collecting crowd, without touching any of the onlookers or attracting attention by any unusual move.

He walked to the corner without once turning around, crossed the street, and returned briskly to the edge of the crowd just in time to hear Hopkins cross-questioning the small boy.

Poe nodded his head with the rest, and agreed quickly with somebody who had pointed out at random the direction he had taken. As a member of the crowd, as an unobtrusive one, he was utterly unnoticeable. He stayed no longer than the rest, and said, just like everybody else in parting from the man who stood next him.

"I'll bet it was the fellow in the derby hat. Vonder what it was the kid said he took off the dog."

Having heard all the facts and conjectures, Poe walked to the corner again, turned up the side street, and paced slowly down Bourbon past a block of cheap lodgings houses, largely occupied by vaudeville artists, traveling fakirs, and other true Bohemians. Each old house had, like so many of

the dwellings in the French quarter of New Orleans, a courtyard in the rear, divided from the courts on the next street by high brick walls.

Stopping at the house which backed directly against old Dubois', Christopher Poe inserted a key, twisted it sharply twice, glanced up and down the street, opened the door, and stepped in, closing it quickly after him, and standing motionless at the spot where his first step had brought him.

That he was listening intently was disclosed by his suspended breath. In that moment one hardly would have described him as Hopkins had—a human blank. His eyes were focused intently toward the top of the dim, wind-blown old staircase in front of him; his mouth was drawn into a firm, but useless line; his form was lithe and strong; he seemed the very embodiment of some forestful idea. His pose was histrionic; he appeared to have thrown himself into a part he was about to play.

Soon stealthy footsteps from above pushed through the silence. Poe moved his derby, water coat, tie and shoes in a series of quick movements. Running firm fingers through his neat hair, he mused it up, and with the same motion snatched a fawn-colored theatrical raincoat from the hall-rack, loosened his suspenders, turned up the collar of the raincoat he had donned, and sneaked silently upstairs, his manner of a shadowy lodger awakened against his will to make an early train.

On the second floor he paused, took out his watch, deliberately set it back half an hour, wrapped it in the wrinkled, skinlike object he had removed from Armand's collar, and, having located the sounds in a rear room, approached the door with audible tread, and knocked lightly.

The shuffling steps within ceased. There came no answer.

"I say—pardon me—you folks goin' take the six-fifty, too?" he said sleepily. "Can I borrow a collar? Heard you kickin' around and—"

The door was abruptly opened a crack by a wiry young man, short and with a pleasant face. A straw hat and one hand rested on his shoulder, and seemed to be tugging him back.

"A collar? Sure thing. What size do you wear?" asked the short, bush-faced young fellow through a crack in the door.

"Six an' seven-eighths. I mean fifteen an' a quarter. Say, you ain't the Twirley Twins, are you?" asked the

man in the passageway, throwing back one side of the fawn-colored raincoat to remove a wallet from his hip-pocket.

"The very same!" cried the amiable young man, squinting his eyes professionally through the gloom, and opening the door another notch in spite of the restraining hand on his shoulder.

"Saw you work down in San Antonio. Good act! That! Where's the missus? Clever kid!"

"Thanks! Will this collar do?" A forced feminine voice came from within, and a male to the hand on the Twirley shoulder pushed a stiff, starched circle of white quiveringly through the opening.

"That ain't a collar. That's a cuff!" cried Poe, quickly dropping behind him the article he had asked for and selecting a card from his wallet which bore the name of Hardy. He handed it to the man with a laugh as an exclamation of disappointment came from the woman.

"Thomas Hardy," read the Twirley Twin. "Not the Thomas Hardy, angel of the Merry Whirl show?"

"The very same. What's left of him," said Poe promptly, smiling to himself at being called "angel" of a company he had formed under his assumed name only as an adjunct to the cleverest bank-robbers in New York. He drew the raincoat closer about him and edged into the doorway.

"Come in. Come in. Glad to see you," cried the young fellow, who had been with the Twirley Twin company and to whom its backer was a great man.

A cry of alarm from the woman, "I'm not dressed! Dick, don't let him in. I'm not dressed."

But her husband (a twin only in the profession) had already thrown the door open, and disclosed her to the keen eyes of Christopher Poe, fully gowned in a somewhat worn traveling suit.

"By George, I'm glad to see you, Mr. Hardy. Kid, shake hands with the best in the business. A game backer and a good leader. I'd tell you to take off your hat to him if I thought I'd ever get it back on straight."

Mrs. Twirley bowed slightly, and said in a very staid and dignified manner: "We must be going. We'll miss that train."

"Once upon a time—in Paris, you understand—there was a clever young couple. They were a good deal of an acrobatic, pantomime people. They lived in a rear room of a cheap theatrical rooming-house, just one flight up, where they could see daily across a high brick wall a courtyard containing a big beast shackled on a running chain to protect a miser's gold."

"One day the woman, the cleverer of the two, decided that she would make the sight of professional women finely clad and at work, suddenly thought of the great deception that old miser had on his neck-calling dog."

The Twirley Twins were drawing unconsciously nearer together, as though for protection, and the flush upon their faces, slowly fixing into a cold, ghastly blank as Christopher Poe continued:

"The money of that miser worried the woman. She couldn't sleep, she couldn't eat, and finally she worked out a scheme—a good scheme, a shrewd scheme. She told it to her husband in a wild mood, never thinking of it as a practical matter. He, poor devil, tried on it, but, being a practical view of it, and they were about to execute the scheme when suddenly the idea came that while the chances were that their careful plan would work they might be caught later on; and the thought came, too, that they might not enjoy the miser's gold after they had it."

Mrs. Twirley tossed back her head, and laughed sharply, artlessly, as Poe paused. He fixed his eyes on her.

"So the woman suggested that since the idea of robbing the old miser was so completely figured out as to almost defy detection, and since they were letter-perfect in rehearsing the act, it would be better to play a sure thing, and to make a few extra things."

"She said, 'I'll take a firm, but useful line, his form was lithe and strong; he seemed the very embodiment of some forestful idea. His pose was histrionic; he appeared to have thrown himself into a part he was about to play.'"

"Come from Paris," continued Poe pleasantly, rubbing the skin between his fingers fondly. "You know, it's just what's left of one of these little harlequin bladders they use on a string to smash each other over the head with in team work. Didn't you use them in that pantomime acrobatic stunt I saw you in three years ago at Frisco?"

"Yes, I believe we did," Mrs. Twirley cleared her throat harshly, and continued: "But it didn't smell of chloro—" She opened in a stammer, and a rustle toward the man she had heard of as a theatrical banker, crying: "Look out! That picture behind you is falling."

Poe made a quick move as if to look, but instead stepped forward, and caught Mrs. Twirley's hand as it emerged from beneath a newspaper on the table, containing the butt of a small revolver.

Poe, holding her hand so the iron was directed at her amazed husband, who had stopped back involuntarily, sized up the weapon in a sharp scrutiny, dropped her hand, and laughed: "Only a property pistol! You may resume your seat on those two suit-cases you were guarding."

"Twirley," he turned to the young man, who, face dough-like, was trying to master his offer in a stammer, and said: "I want to talk business with you—"

"The young fellow dropped limp in the seat indicated, as Christopher Poe dropped to the edge of a straight-backed chair, and tilted it to a comfortable angle against the door of the room. Mrs. Twirley sat on the suit-cases, and watched him to a duplicate collar about his own neck.

"He has no sooner attached the chain and dropped to all fours when the sharp click of a key in the front gate announces the approach of the

become an officer must get his instruction in a few weeks' training in the schools at Thun or Basel. The confederation has the control of the skilled mechanics, such as engineers, the sanitary corps, the commissariat. So much the democratic country has left to the central government. But the cautious have to look after and supply the infantry, and their duty is to see that no man able to lead and with no other military service; not on canon may keep more than 300 men as a permanent force, which is

a curious illustration of the double sovereignty in that cradle of Europe.

Poor Middle Child!

Middle children are to be pitied for being condemned to be constantly made over out of the luckier eldest's outgrown raiment. How can Tommy be sure he is walking around in Johnny's shoes? Or Polly, grown to girlhood, ever find her own heart, when all her life it has been under Anna's pin-force?—Atlantic.

Friendship is a calm and sedate affection, conducted by reason and cemented by habit; springing from long acquaintance and mutual obligations, without jealousies or fears, and with each lover and friend, and cold line which cause such an agreeable torment in the amorous passion.—Hume.

There is a notable and welcome decrease in the number of those who feel qualified to state just how everything ought to be done.

Daily Thought.

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# Johnson & Hill Co.

## GROCERY DEPT.

If you want good service, good goods and right prices, **Here Is The Place.** Our greatest desire is to please our customers—our business is good; the goods we can handle the cheaper we can sell them to you.

### A Few Specials

For 6 days commencing Thursday, August 10th, and ending Wednesday, August 25th

**EACHES** are a good crop this season, and you will always find our prices right on Peaches.

Visit our Candy Department and get two regular 5c packages of Gum for.....	5c
Another car of Pure Cane Sugar just unloaded, 100 pounds at <b>\$6.19.</b> 10 pound packages.....	63c
Fruit Jars, Covers and Rubbers never so cheap before. Pint Mason Jars dozen.....	35c
Half Mason Jars <b>39c</b> Two quart Mason Jars dozen.....	53c
Royal porcelain lined Jar Covers dozen.....	13c
Mason Jar Rubbers, heavy 10c grade dozen.....	7c
White Crown Fruit Jar Caps dozen.....	19c

At the above prices you cannot afford to miss this offering

A Few Specials from Our Large Stock of Eatables:	
Sausage the pound.....	10c
Short Cut, during this sale the pound.....	10c
Baking Powder 1 lb. cans (this powder is guaran- teed by us).....	14c
Chocolate one-half pound cakes the cake.....	16c
Peaches, dried, very nice the pound.....	5c
<b>Canned Goods</b> —Extra Standard grade of Peas, Corn, Tomatoes, Beans at the can.....	9c
<b>Tuna Fish</b> —The greatest meat for garnishing dishes, cuts and looks like the breast of chicken. The price on Tuna Fish has dropped, we can sell you a regu- lar 25c can at.....	15c
Smoked Imported Sardines, per can 9c or 3 cans for.....	25c
Cheese Hams, the pound only.....	12c

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**JOHNSON & HILL CO.**  
**RAND RAPIDS**      **WISCONSIN**

Here's A Lumber Yard For Everybody

We can supply your every want quickly, correctly and at a price as low as the lowest for the same high grade of material. When you build you build for all time, and should use only the best. See us for

**W. A. Marling Lumber Co.**  
**M. G. GORDON, Manager**

---

**For Sale Cheap!**

---

one second hand Milwaukee Binder in good running condition, price .....	<b>\$30.00</b>
one Riding Cultivator used very little .....	<b>\$25.00</b>
one Thomas Hay Tedder, 8 fork.....	<b>\$26.00</b>
one Thomas Hay Tedder, 6 fork.....	<b>\$20.00</b>
one Cylinder Hay Loader .....	<b>\$60.00</b>
one Steel Truck, new.....	<b>\$24.00</b>
one Steel Truck second hand.....	<b>\$15.00</b>

so a few Walking and Riding Plows.

---

**Nash Hardware Co.**  
Grand Rapids, Wis.

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**Coling Wash Stops That Itch**

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—not in half an hour—not in minutes—but in a few seconds.  
A few drops of that mild, soothing, cooling wash, the D. D. D. Froeb, the famous cure for Eczema, and the itch is gone. Your burning skin is instantly relieved and you have skin protection from all summer skin troubles. We can give you a good size trial bottle of the genuine D. D. D. Prescription for only 26 cents.  
Don't fail to try this famous Remedy for any kind of summer skin trouble—we know D. D. D. will give you instant relief.


**J. E. DALY, Druggist.**



Co. PT. goods Place. our cus- we can ou. August 25th 5c 63c 35c 53c 13c 7c 19c 4c 10c 14c 16c 5c 9c 15c 25c 12c CO. SCONSIN body Co. ap! \$30.00 \$25.00 \$26.00 \$20.00 \$60.00 \$24.00 \$15.00 \$75.00 D. at Hch you a good size wine D. D. D. can't famous remedy skin trouble-ve you instant

COMING to Daly's Theatre SOON!

# CABIRIA



This is the most wonderful picture ever shown. It is in eleven parts and will be run as one show, starting at 7:15. All seats 25c, children 15c. Matinee each day at special 10c and 15c prices. Watch for the dates.

## Why Ladies Prefer The FREE Sewing Machine

(Invented and patented by W. C. Free)



THE extraordinary merit of The FREE explains the reason of its wonderful sale. Spend two little minutes in reading twelve reasons why you should buy The FREE sewing machine now and avoid years of regret later.

- The FREE runs lighter than any other machine.
- It saves your health.
- The FREE makes a more perfect stitch.
- It saves your eyes.
- The FREE is noiseless.
- It saves your nerves.
- The FREE sews faster.
- It saves your time.
- The FREE automatic lift raises the head ready for sewing.
- It saves your strength.
- The FREE has a guarded belt which never comes off.
- It saves time and trouble.
- The FREE case takes less room.
- It has no sharp angles, but beautifully rounded curves.
- The FREE case is more beautiful.
- It is an ornament to any room.

Beautiful when closed The FREE case has a self-raising treadle, and when closed resembles a music cabinet. It is built of mahogany, golden oak and fumed oak.

The FREE case is built in three styles, Colonial, French and Mission.

It will match any room.

The FREE case is of the most perfect construction and finest finish.

Its design is unique, artistic and entirely new.

The FREE Sewing Machine is guaranteed for life and is insured for five years against fire, flood, breakage or cyclone.

We replace even a broken needle.

Happy hours await you if you will immediately Trade Your Old Machine for The FREE Machine

### \$1.00 A Week

for a few weeks pay the difference. Take advantage of this unusual offer now, as it lasts only during the introduction of the


#### 1915 MODEL

You can sit at this machine in any position that is most comfortable to you.

We buy your old Machine. We sell The FREE Machine.

Convenient when open

J. W. NATWICK, Grand Rapids, Wis.



## ANNOUNCEMENT

The following prices f. o. b. Detroit, effective August 2, 1915:

Ford Runabout	\$390.00
Ford Touring Car	\$440.00
Ford Town Car	\$640.00

No speedometer included in this year's equipment, otherwise cars fully equipped.

There can be no assurance given against an advance in these prices at any time. We guarantee, however, that there will be no reduction in these prices prior to August 1, 1916.

### PROFIT-SHARING WITH RETAIL BUYERS

On August 1, 1914 we made the announcement that if we could make and sell at retail 300,000 Ford cars between August 1, 1914 and August 1, 1915, we would share profits with the retail purchasers, to the extent of from \$40 to \$60 on each car. We have sold over 300,000 Ford cars in the time specified, and profit-sharing checks of \$50 each will be distributed as rapidly as possible after August 15, 1915. Retail purchasers who have not yet mailed us their profit-sharing coupons, properly endorsed, should do so without delay.

Our plan to profit-share with retail purchasers of Ford cars during 1914-15 has been most successful. We thoroughly believe in it, but, realizing the uncertainty of conditions generally makes it advisable to defer any announcement of future profit-sharing until a later date.

We are, however, confident of our inability to reduce the cost for several months, and therefore can offer no profit-sharing for cars delivered during August, September and October, 1915.

### Ford Motor Company, Detroit

Jensen's Garage, Agents, Grand Rapids, Wis.

### LOCAL ITEMS.

Miss Dorothy Goodman is visiting with friends in Wausau.

J. H. Ragan was a business visitor in Schlecton on Tuesday.

Mrs. Matt Brasser leaves today for a visit at Lake City, Minn.

Miss Louise Kern of Madison is a guest of Miss Verna Welch.

Arnold Seils of Wausau spent Sunday in the city with friends.

Mrs. Frank Seils is visiting with friends in Richland Center.

Farmers can buy "NO HUNTING" signs at the Tribune.

Miss Margaret Ragan is visiting relatives in Neenah for a week.

James & Ebbe received a carload of new Ford cars on Tuesday.

Mrs. John McCuskey and son are visiting in Merrill and Tomahawk.

Mrs. Paul Paulson left on Saturday to spend two weeks with relatives at Iowa.

Miss Kate Kammerer is spending a week in Green Bay visiting with friends.

Norbert Roemer has accepted a position with the Mott Fruit & Produce Co.

Miss Gladys Mindak is spending a week with relatives and friends in Merrill.

Dr. C. T. Poole entertained his brother, J. J. Poole of Madison over Sunday.

Miss Inez Timm was a guest of Miss Esther Wittig at Vesper the past week.

Mrs. T. P. Paerenboom has returned from a two weeks visit in Madison and Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ebert are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Werle.

Misses Ruth Blackburn and Lucille Reiland are visiting in New Lisbon for a week.

Mrs. Laird Warner of Chicago is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. N. Welch.

Bert Hill, who has been under the weather for several days past, is able to be about again.

Mrs. Alex Mindak was in Milwaukee the past week to attend the funeral of a relative.

Judge Ed Ponnalville returned on Friday from a business trip to Oshkosh and Milwaukee.

Miss Fannie Rantz of Appleton is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Edmund Baldwin.

Mrs. F. S. Barrows of Tomah is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Geo. P. Humbrecht.

Kanpe & Schill have sold Maxwell touring cars the past week to Lloyd Mathis and Mrs. John Hamm.

Misses Mary and Anna Palzer of Appleton are guests at the home of their sister, Mrs. H. B. Welland.

Amber Maroucu of Antigo spent Sunday in the city visiting with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Maroucu.

Misses Laura Fritz and Ellen Richards leave this week for a visit at Minneapolis and Red Wing, Minn.

Mrs. Edmund Baldwin returned on Saturday from a three weeks visit in Appleton, Neenah and Oshkosh.

—If you haven't a home of your own and really want one, read the advertisement of the First National Bank.

Mrs. Robert Hofscheld of the town of Appleton was among the business callers at the Tribune office on Monday.

Miss Stella Emmons left on Monday for Black River Falls where she will assist at an institute being held at that city.

Dr. Ed Fitzsimmons of Ironwood is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Swan Peterson in the town of Port Edwards.

James Jensen has been in Milwaukee several days looking after several carloads of Fords that he expects this week.

Misses Ruth Emmons and Beth Lamberton, who had been camping at the lakes near Waupaca, returned home on Saturday.

The Dorcas Society of the Scandinavian Moravian Church will be entertained at the home of Mrs. John Sandman on Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Milton Reed departed for her home in Grand Forks, N. D., on Tuesday after an extended visit in the city with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Delan.

Ass't Postmaster Chas. Natwick returned on Sunday from a two week vacation which he spent in Oshkosh and other points in the southern part of the state.

Miss Helen Rantz has returned from a two weeks visit in Cloquet, Minn. She was accompanied home by her sister, Miss Edna, who had been visiting in Cloquet for several months.

Rev. H. B. Johnson will leave on Friday morning for Ephraim where he will be one of the speakers at the Moravian Mission Festival held there next Sunday. He will return early in the week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Turk of Milwaukee spent Saturday in this city visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Weisel. From here they went to Merrill to visit with relatives for a few days.

—Farmers and dairymen who need parchment butter wrappers in their business can now secure a supply at the Tribune office. These wrappers can be furnished either printed or unprinted.

Mrs. I. Baruch spent a couple of days in this city last week visiting her sister, Mrs. W. C. Weisel. Mrs. Baruch expects to make her home in New York City after completing her visit in this section.

Andrew Bissig of Berlin was in the city on Monday on his way to City Point to look after his cranberry interests. Bissig, who has been in charge of a large market near Berlin, reports that the prospects are good for a large crop.

Fred Schmidt of the town of Rudolph was in the city on Saturday and while here paid the Tribune office a pleasant call. Schmidt reports everything looking first class out his way in spite of the unreasonable weather that has prevailed much of the time during the past summer.

Nic Tomczyk, Mose and George Marceaux and Emil Schuster departed on Tuesday morning in their touring cars for the Fox River area where they will be joined by a party of Green Bay friends and together will spend a week fishing in the Fox River and other streams in Suwanoo county.

John M. Teeling, a former resident of Merrill, who managed the Hotel Lincoln for several years and is well known in this city, is being mentioned as a probable candidate for Governor of Nebraska on the Democratic ticket. Mr. Teeling is at present running a big hotel in Hastings, Nebraska.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Knutson of Saratoga entertained the choir of the Scandinavian Moravian church at supper Sunday evening. Those in the party were Misses Lenore and Edith Johnson, Jennie Norton, Selma Saman, Bessie Christensen and Nina Rockstedt and Messrs. Chas. and Earnest Hagerstrom and Hilmer Sandman and Rev. H. B. Johnson.

Carlton Stamm is visiting in Janesville.

Miss Harriet Cole has gone to Kalmar, Minn., for a visit.

Miss Viola Plenke has returned from a visit at Phillips.

Chas. Leffelt spent Sunday in the city with his parents.

Miss Lydia Karberg is spending a week visiting in Fond du Lac.

Miss Rosa Ebert of Modford is a guest at the Fred Bessert house.

Miss Matilda Sundet has returned from a visit to Chippewa Falls.

Mrs. Fred Logan of Tomah is a guest at the A. I. Chambers home for a few days.

Mrs. Lucille Payne of Marshfield visited in this city several days the past week.

Ray Mullen expects to leave the latter part of the week for a visit in Green Bay and Racine.

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John Bell returned on Wednesday for Manitowish to work on a dredge for the Road Construction Co.

Miss Kathryn McGlynn departed on Tuesday for Marshfield to visit with friends and attend the fair.

Dr. C. A. Boorman and children, including their son, Frank, arrived in Tomah on Sunday and spent the day with Mr. Boorman's parents.

—Jensen & Ebbe sold Ford cars on Tuesday to Frank Wagner, M. H. Jackson and John Roberts of Neenah.

Miss Kathryn Gibson returned to her home in Modford on Monday after a two weeks visit with Miss Carroll Seib.

Mrs. Ed. Bodette and children have gone to Keweenaw where she will visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Lake.

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Pat Delan departed on Tuesday for Marshfield where he will be employed in the Buffet of John Bracken during the fair.

Joe Shuler is nursing a very sore hand. He ran into a saw mill right hand on Monday while working on the 12th street sewer.

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The Peter Love, Frazier Johnson and Dennis McCarthy homes are under quarantine owing to a light attack of scarlet fever among the children.

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Mrs. A. Arpia and daughter, Artie of Thiel River Falls, Minn., returned to their home on Tuesday after an extended visit at the Geo. L. Williams home.

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S. L. Brooks and Pat Smith have taken the agency for the Independent Sales Co. of Milwaukee. They report that they are meeting with good success among our farmers.

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Mr. and Mrs. Forest Mengel returned on Sunday evening from a week's visit in Fond du Lac and Oconomowoc. They made the trip by auto and report an enjoyable trip.

Mrs. and Mrs. Fally and daughter Agnes of Milwaukee have been guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Bodette the past two weeks.

Mrs. Fally is a sister of Mrs. Bodette.

Miss Mabell Bodette expects to leave next week for Buffalo, N. Y., where she will spend the winter with her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Fally, who are at present visiting at the J. T. Bodette home.

Mrs. Will Bodette entertained on Tuesday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Fally of Buffalo, N. Y., who is visiting at the E. T. Bodette home. The afternoon was spent in playing cards after which light refreshments were served.

Farmers can buy "NO HUNTING" signs at the Tribune.

Mrs. Georgiana Buckley of Montrose, Colorado, arrived in the city on Thursday for a visit at the home of her mother, Mrs. John Arpin. She was accompanied here by her daughter, Miss Clara Buckley, who has been teaching summer school at Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

The Seneca Social Club held their regular meeting at the Denton home, south of the city, on Thursday last, by special invitation from Mrs. Denton. Ten ladies who ventured out in spite of the muddy roads and cloudy skies felt amply repaid for their trip and voted the meeting one of the best of the summer.

Sleep is one of the richest blessings God ever gave his early subjects and that is why we never blamed the man who went to sleep at the switch. Everything living enjoys sleep. Even the child in its mother's arms to the deacon who snores in church, all enjoy it. It is a season of rest, a moment of forgetfulness. With the closing of day we close our eyes, forgetting what we have done and set the bread, its soothing influence makes us forget our sins, our troubles, our enemies, business, red hair and freckles. A sound sleep may rob us of our mind, but it builds up the body and the next morning when you are awakened by a punch in the back by the fairy of the house and told to get up in the morning, you feel strong like a kitchen stove, you feel strong like a kitchen stove, you feel strong like a kitchen stove.

Shunock-Hilgers.

Miss Mary Shunock of this city and Mr. Nic Hilgers of Rudolph were married on Monday at the Polish church in this city. Rev. Chisewald performed the ceremony that had them man and wife. After the wedding ceremony the principals and a large number of invited guests went to Rudolph where a wedding feast was held, followed by a dance in the evening. A large number participated in the festivities, and a good time was reported by all.

Both of the young people are well and favorably known in this vicinity and have many friends who will unite with the Tribune in extending congratulations and wishing them a long and happy wedded life.

Ladies, Attention.

—There will be a demonstration and lecture on aluminum ware at the Johnson & Hill Co. store on Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Refreshments will be served. The demonstration will be presented with a piece of aluminum ware for 10 cents. Under the auspices of the Catholic Ladies Aid Society. All the ladies in the city and vicinity are urged to be present.

J. R. RAGAN

Licensed Embalmer and Undertaker.

House 'phone No. 60, Store 313, Spafford's Building, East Side. John Spafford's Residence 'phone No. 436.

### JUST AN AVERAGE MAN

Twelve years ago or so, a promising young business man with splendid financial and social prospects began to "feel out of sorts." He lost weight, and coughed occasionally. The physician who was consulted told the young man that he was "threatened with consumption" and "advised him to go west." While his intimate friends believed the threat had been fulfilled and that he had the disease unmistakably, such a possibility was vehemently denied by the patient.

The young man gave up his business and went west believing that he could secure a lucrative position in the "land of opportunities" and that the climate would do the rest. The expected opportunities, the demand for his services was found not to be so great as he anticipated, however, for the reason that too many similarly situated, similarly endowed young men preceded him.

With an overabundance of time on his hands and an underabundance of understanding of what Nature requires as the price for the cure of consumption, our hero slipped into the aimless existence of one whose main purpose in life had been shifted to a new necessity that he was unprepared for.

Without friends and a clearly cut out job in his new home, he sought friends and entertainment among people to whom he needed no introduction. The result was, of course, inevitable. Drink and the diseases of vagabondage got a grip on him much more serious than did his early tuberculosis. How good his chances of recovery from the latter alone were indicated by the fact that twelve years were required to kill him by the combination of evils grafted on his original tuberculosis infection.

I know this young man before he had tuberculosis and again after his life had been wrecked. There is no tragedy in his death. The climax in his life was reached and passed when he surrendered to those living and quiet fighting—quiet playing the game. The depressing consideration is that he dragged along after he had become useless and that in those twelve years of his illness he doubtless sowed the seed of much disease among his fellows.

People who see in the tuberculosis problem only the premature death of young adults, see the tragedy only of the individual. But but of all that, those whose lives are spent in the relief, cure and prevention of the disease see too many living human beings from which the real men and real women have long since departed.

### No Reward for Passenger Pigeons.

Recent widespread newspaper accounts to the effect that the United States Department of Agriculture is offering a \$10,000 reward to the person finding a passenger or "wood" pigeon nest containing two eggs, resulted in hundreds of letters being sent to that department. The report is not based upon facts as the department has offered no such reward, and there is every reason to believe the passenger pigeon formerly ranged the country in flocks of millions, is extinct. In 1910 about \$1,000 in rewards was offered by Clark University for the first undisturbed nests of the passenger pigeons to be found in the United States. This was a great stimulus to action. The hunt for this pigeon was fruitless. The offer of rewards was renewed for several years until it was fully established that the pigeon was extinct.

The passenger pigeon up to 1885 ranged the American continent east of the Rocky mountains. The mourning dove has often been mistaken for the passenger pigeon, which in a general way it resembles. However, this bird is quite distinct from the passenger pigeon; it is shorter and has different color markings.

The press reports stated that the now extinct passenger pigeon was valued because of its usefulness in destroying the gipsy moth and other moths and pests which are doing millions of dollars of damage. Although the preservation of this pigeon is much to be desired, it would be of absolutely no value in eliminating the gipsy moth, as the pigeons are almost entirely vegetarian in their diet.

### Births.

A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Reinhold Miller on Monday.

A son to Mr. and Mrs. A. Mallette August 11.

A son to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sincoski at Biran, August 11.

Twin boys to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hall of the town of Grand Rapids.

### Deaths.

Francis Biran died at his home in the village of Biran this Sunday morning at 9 o'clock, after an extended illness. Deceased was born in Montreal, Canada, on the 16th of December, 1855 and was consequently 59 years of age and 2 days old. Mr. Biran came to this part of the country with his parents when but one year old, and has made his home here the greater part of his life. He was consequently one of the oldest residents in this section. He was married to Miss Helen Demars 31 years ago last January, and the widow and two daughters survive him.

The daughter, Miss Bonny Lynn Biran, who made her home with her parents, and Mrs. Mike Wolfe of Chateau, Montana.

The funeral will be held Friday morning at 9:30 from the home at Biran, with services at St. Peter and Paul Church in this city. Rev. Wm. Reding officiating. The members of the Catholic order of Foresters, of which Mr. Biran was a member, will attend in a body.

## Hot Bargains for Hot Days

—AT—

### - COHEN BROS. DEPT. STORE -

"Never" means a long time, but we're sincere when we say that NEVER before have you seen such HOT BARGAINS as are being offered during this sale. We have large quantities of each item, but the prices are so ridiculously low that the lots will melt like snow beneath the summer sun. So be on hand the first sale day if possible, or as soon after that as you can. Come Early and Stay Late—Don't Miss It.

### Sale Starts Thursday, August 19th

### Sale Ends Thursday, August 26th

CATSUP	TEA KETTLES
A big bottle of Tomato Catsup—worth 10c, for this sale.....	Large size Enamelled Tea Kettles—worth 50c, for this sale.....
5c	29c
MEN'S HATS	MUSLIN
Men's Felt Hats, assorted shapes—worth up to \$1, for this sale.....	Fruit of the Loom Bleached Muslin, for this sale.....
25c	7c
WATER GLASSES	PERCALE
Lead Blown Water Glasses—worth 5c each, for this sale.....	Good quality double width Percale—all new patterns, for this sale.....
2c	5c
CANVAS SHOES	FREE! FREE! FREE!
Men's Canvas Shoes in Tan, with heavy leather soles—worth up to \$1.50, for this sale.....	During this sale we will give Free a nice hardwood Pencil Box worth 25c with every purchase amounting to \$1.50.
89c	
STRAW HATS	MUSIC
Men's and Boys' Straw Hats, large and small shapes—worth up to 25c, for this sale.....	Complete edition of McKinley Sheet Music, for this sale per sheet.....
10c	5c
MENS UNDERWEAR	HAMMOCKS
Men's Cotton Ribbed Shirts and Drawers—worth 50c, for this sale.....	We have a large assortment of New Hammocks that we will close out at a 25 Per Cent Discount during this sale.
33c	
DRESSES	TABLE SPOONS
Children's Gingham Dresses—worth 25c, for this bargain sale.....	Silver plated Tablespoons, special price for this sale 6 for.....
10c	10c
TABLESPOONS	ROMPERS
Silver plated Tablespoons, worth twice the price we ask for this sale 6 for.....	Children's Chambray Rompers, assorted sizes, for this sale.....
50c	9c

## COHEN BROS. DEPT. STORE

"The Store That Saves You Money"

### Our Service to You

The service you get from the Bank of Grand Rapids depends upon two things:—

#### DO YOU BANK HERE?

#### DO YOU BORROW HERE?

Until you give us an opportunity to demonstrate the many ways in which this bank can be of service to you,—

You are depriving yourself and business of that which is yours by making this your financial headquarters.

## Bank of Grand Rapids

West Side

Our Savings Bank plan makes this possible, even if your income is small and many take advantage of it. Even a very small account deposited regularly, every pay day will soon grow large enough so that our loan department can furnish the rest.

After that your usual rent money with a little added, will take care of your payments.

We will be glad to help you.

### First National Bank,

Grand Rapids, Wis.

"The bank that does things for you."

The founder of Methodism, John Wesley, praises the use of fermented liquor as "one of the noblest cordials of nature."

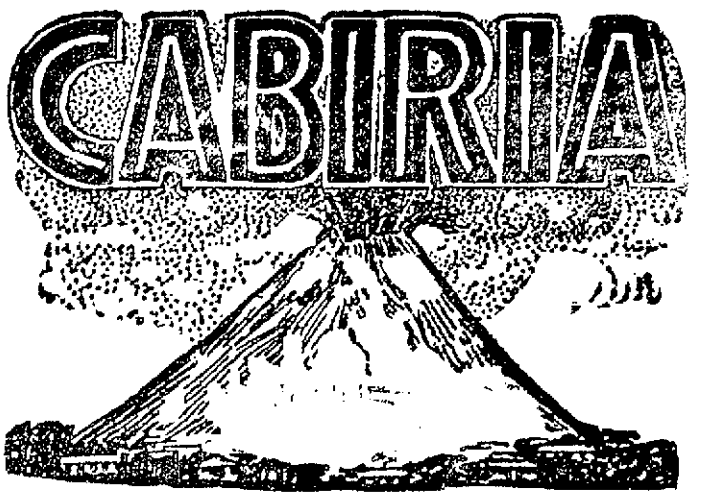
"The introduction of beer in America has done more for temperance than all the temperance societies and all the prohibition laws combined."—Henry Watterson.

## GRAND RAPIDS BREWING CO.

24 Bottles for \$1.15 Phone 177



COMING to Daly's Theatre SOON!



This is the most wonderful picture ever shown. It is in eleven parts and will be run as one show, starting at 7:15. All seats 25c, children 15c. Matinee each day at special 10c and 15c prices. Watch for the dates.

#### LOCAL ITEMS.

Miss Dorothy Goodman is visiting with relatives in Wausau.

J. R. Ragan was a business visitor in Scholton on Tuesday.

Mrs. Matt Eraser leaves today for a visit at Lake City, Minn.

Miss Louise Kies of Madison is a guest of Miss Vera Welch.

Arnold Seals of Wausau spent Sunday in the city with friends.

Mrs. Frank Steib is visiting with friends in Richland Center.

Farmers can buy "NO HUNTING" signs at the Tribune.

Miss Margaret Ragan is visiting relatives in Neenah for a week.

Jensen & Elbe received a carload of new Ford cars on Tuesday.

Miss J. J. Foote and son are visiting in Merrill and Tomah.

Mrs. Paul Paulson left on Saturday to spend two weeks with relatives at Iowa.

Miss Kate Kammerer is spending a week in Green Bay visiting with friends.

Norbert Roemer has accepted a position with the Mott Fruit & Produce Co.

Miss Gladys Mindak is spending a week with relatives and friends in Merrill.

Dr. C. T. Foote entertained his wife, J. J. Foote of Madison over Sunday.

Miss Inez Thum was a guest of Miss Esther Wittig at Vesper the past week.

Mrs. T. P. Peerenboom has returned from a two weeks visit in Madison and Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ebert are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Werle.

Misses Ruth Blackburn and Lucile Reiland are visiting in New Lisbon for a week.

Mrs. Laura Warner of Chicago is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. N. Weck.

Carl Hill, who has been under the weather for several days past, is able to be about again.

Mrs. Alex Mindak was in Milwaukee the past week to attend the funeral of a relative.

Judge Ed Tomahlin returned on Friday from a business trip to Oshkosh and Milwaukee.

Miss Fannie Rantz of Appleton is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Edmund Baldwin.

Mrs. F. S. Barrows of Tomah is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Geo. P. Hammett.

Kampe & Schill have sold Maxwell touring cars the past week to Lloyd Mathis and Mrs. John Haum.

Misses Mary and Anna Palzer of Appleton are guests at the home of their sister, Mrs. H. B. Welland.

Amble Marceau of Antigo spent Sunday in the city visiting with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Marceau.

Misses Laura Fritz and Ellen Richards leave this week for a visit at Minneapolis and Red Wing, Minn.

Mrs. Edmund Baldwin returned on Saturday from a three weeks visit in Appleton, Oshkosh and Oskosh.

If you haven't a home of your own and really want one, read the advertisement of the First National Bank.

Mrs. Robert Hofschmidt of the town of Tudolph was among the business callers at the Tribune office on Monday.

Miss Stella Emmons left on Monday for Black River Falls where she will assist at an institute being held in that city.

Mrs. Ed Fitzsimmons of Ironwood is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Weiler. From here they went to Port Edwards.

James Jensen has been in Milwaukee several days looking after several carloads of Fords that he expects this week.

Misses Ruth Emmons and Beth Lambertson, who have been camping at the lakes near Waupun, returned home on Saturday.

The Dorcas Society of the Scandinavian Moravian Church will be entertained at the home of Mrs. John Sandman on Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Milton Reed departed for her home in Grand Forks, N. D., on Tuesday after an extended visit in the city with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Dolan.

Ass't Postmaster Chas. Natwick received on Sunday from a two weeks vacation which he spent in Oshkosh and other points in the southern part of the state.

Miss Helen Rantz has returned from a two weeks visit in Cloquet, Minn. She was accompanied home by her sister, Miss Edna Rago, who has been visiting in Cloquet for several months.

Rev. H. B. Johnson will leave on Friday morning for Ephraim where he will be one of the speakers at the Moravian Mission Festival held there next Sunday. He will return early in the week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Turck of Milwaukee spent Saturday in this city visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Weiler. From here they went to Merrill to visit with relatives for a few days.

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Mr. and Mrs. Faily and daughter Agnes of Buffalo, N. Y., have been guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Bodette the past two weeks. Mrs. Faily is a sister of Mrs. Bodette.

Miss Mabel Bodette expects to leave next week for Buffalo, N. Y., where she will spend the winter with her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Faily. The Bodette family is at the E. T. Bodette home.

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Dr. and Mrs. Fahrner of Joliet, Ill., are guests at the D. M. Huntington home.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Dille and son of Fond du Lac are visiting at the Louis Fritz home.

Mrs. A. D. Hill and son Myron left this week for Los Angeles, California, to attend the exposition.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Karnitz are spending a week in Milwaukee at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Fred Gettschlag.

A. G. Koch autoed to Edgar on Sunday when he spent the day with relatives. He was accompanied back by his family who have been visiting there for several days.

Miss Elva Smith of Fort Atkinson, who has been a guest at the home of her mother, Mrs. R. L. Love, the past three weeks, left today for Marshfield to attend the fair before returning to her home.

Otto J. Leu of Aldorf was in the city this morning on business. Mr. Leu had been at Marshfield the day before and stated that the exhibitions there are much better and larger than they ever have been before.

Mrs. Park Dudley and daughter Wessie of Lancaster, are visiting at the L. Reichel home. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Robinson of Milwaukee also spent several days the past week at the Reichel home, returning to Milwaukee on Tuesday.

#### LEO M. FRANKS HANGED BY A MOB

Marquette, Ga., Aug. 17.—Leo M. Franks, serving a life term for the murder of Mary Phagan, the Atlanta factory girl, was taken from the prison at Milledgeville last night and lynched two miles east of here today by an armed party. He was hanged to a tree.

News that the body had been found spread rapidly and within a short time hundreds of persons were crowding to the scene. No immediate effort was made to cut the body down as Sheriff Hicks was not in town and the coroner took no action.

Frank was brought 100 miles from the prison farm to a point almost within sight of the corner home of Mary Phagan. No shots were fired. Frank's body, barefooted and clad only in prison trousers and shirt, was found at 8:30 o'clock this morning. It is believed that he was lynchd about midnight.

Several automobiles, well loaded, left here in the direction of Milledgeville Monday night. After the return of the machine today, officers started out on the road which they believed the automobiles had traveled. They had gone only two miles when they saw the body of Franks more than 150 yards from the roadside.

The party that hanged Franks was well organized and went to the Milledgeville prison in automobiles. The party arrived in the vicinity of the prison unnoticed and proceeded methodically to business. All means of wire communication were destroyed, so that there was no interruption to the work. The prison officials made little or no attempt to the mob and everything was carried off without a hitch.

It is said that the state authorities of Georgia are going to bring the members of the mob to justice to answer for the crime.

Death of Francis Biron

Francis Biron died at his home in the village of Biron this Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock, after an extended illness. Deceased was born in Montreal, Canada, on the 13th of December, 1858 and was consequently 58 years 8 months and 2 days old. Mr. Biron came to this part of the country with his parents when but one year old, and has made his home here ever since. He was a native of the country and was consequently one of the oldest residents in this section. He was married to Miss Helen Demars 31 years ago last January, and the widow has two daughters who survive. The daughter are Miss Bonnie Lynn Biron who made her home with her parents, and Mrs. Mike Wolfe of Chateau, Montana.

The funeral will be held Friday morning at 8:30 from the home at Biron, with services at St. Peter and Paul Church in this city. Rev. Wm. Reding officiating. The members of the Catholic order of Foresters, of which Mr. Biron was a member, will attend in a body.

"CABIRIA"

A splendidly acted film by D'Annunzio, "Cabiria," the colossal picture spectacle which is to make its premiere at the Grand Rapids, Wis., on August 26, and 27, shows what is probably the best chosen and most rehearsed company of actors and actresses ever presented in a film. The character of Hannibal is impersonated by a great Italian star who has been with the company in Turin for several years. Sophronisba, the Carthaginian princess, gives the performer (Mabel) a magnificent opportunity of reaching the highest level of histrionic tragedy ever manifested in a film. Maciste, the slave is a natural actor magnificently trained and his physical prowess is the theme of admiration of all those who have seen the picture. There is not a part in this picture, even down to that of the humblest soldier, that is not filled by a thoroughly drilled and trained artist. As a masterpiece of motion picture acting the film alone deserves study by all interested in stage work, be it of the talking kind or the movie kind. The company rehearsed the picture off and on for a period of a year. Matinee and night.

Shmoock-Hilgers.

Miss Mary Shanock of this city and Mr. Hilgers of Rudolph were married at 10 o'clock on Monday at the home of the bride's parents in this city. Rev. Ciesewski performing the ceremony that made them man and wife. After the wedding ceremony the principals and a large number of invited guests went to Rudolph where a wedding feast was held, followed by a dance in the evening. A large number participated in the festivities, and a good time was reported by all.

Both of the young people are well and favorably known in this vicinity and have many friends who will unite with the Tribune in extending congratulations and wishing them a long and happy wedded life.

Ladies, Attention.

There will be a demonstration and lecture on aluminum ware at the Johnson & Hill Co. store on Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Refreshments will be served, and each lady will be presented with a piece of aluminum ware for 10 cents. Under the auspices of the Catholic Ladies Aid Society, the ladies of the city and vicinity are urged to be present.

J. R. RAGAN

Licensed Embalmer and Undertaker.

House Phone No. 69, Store 312. Spaford's Building, East Side. John Ernster, Residence Phone No. 436.

JUST AN AVERAGE MAN

Twelve years ago or so, a promising young business man with splendid financial and social prospects began to "feel out of sorts," lost weight, and coughed occasionally. The physician who was consulted told the young man that he was "threatened with consumption" and advised him to go west. While his intimate friends believed the threat had been fulfilled and that he had the disease unmistakably, such a possibility was vehemently denied by the patient.

The young man gave up his business and went west believing that he could secure a lucrative position in the "land of opportunities" and that the climate would do the rest. The expected opportunities, the demand for his services was found not to be so great as he anticipated, however, for the reason that too many similarly situated, similarly endowed young men preceded him.

With an overabundance of time on his hands and an underabundance of understanding of what Nature requires as the price for the cure of consumption, our hero slipped into the dubious existence of one whose main purpose in life had been shifted to a new necessity that he was unprepared for.

Without friends and a clearly cut job in his new home, he sought friends and entertainment among people to whom he needed no introduction. The result was natural, and to this young man, perhaps inevitable. Drink and card games of vagabondage got a grip on him much more serious than did his early tuberculosis. How good his chances of recovery from the latter alone were, is indicated by the fact that twelve years were required to kill him by the combination of evils grafted on his original tuberculosis infection.

I knew this young man before he had tuberculosis and again after his life had been wrecked. There is no tragedy in his death. The climax in his life was reached and passed when he surrendered to loose living and quit fighting—quit playing the game. The depressing consideration is that he dragged along after he had become useless and that in those twelve years of his illness he doubtless sowed the seed of much disease among his fellows.

People who see in the tuberculosis problem only the premature death of young adults, see tragedy enough. God knows that back of all that, those whose lives are spent in the relief, cure and prevention of the disease see too many living human hulks from which the real men and real women have long since departed.

No Reward for Passenger Pigeons.

Recent widespread newspaper accounts to the effect that the United States Department of Agriculture is offering \$10,000 reward to the person finding a passenger or "wood pigeon" nest containing two eggs, resulted in hundreds of letters being sent to the department. The report is not based upon facts as the department has offered no such reward, and there is every reason to believe the passenger pigeon who formerly roamed the country in flocks of millions, is extinct. In 1910 about 1,000 in reward were offered by Clara Sawyer for the first undisturbed nests of the passenger pigeons to be found in the United States. This was a great stimulus to action. The hunt for this pigeon was fruitless. The offer of reward was renewed for several years until it was fully established that the pigeon was extinct.

The passenger pigeon up to 1885 ranged the American continent east of the Rocky mountains. The mourning dove has often been mistaken for the passenger pigeon, which in a general way it resembles. However, this bird is quite distinct from the passenger pigeon; it is shorter and has different color markings. The press reports stated that the now extinct passenger pigeon was valued because of its usefulness in destroying the gipsy moth and other moths and pests which are doing millions of dollars of damage. Although the preservation of this pigeon is much to be desired, it would be of absolutely no value in eliminating the gipsy moth, as the pigeons are almost entirely vegetarian in their diet.

Frank Whinniger Coming.

Coming Saturday and Sunday, August 26th and 27th Frank Whinniger and his big company of 26 people in Musical Comedy. Prices 50c, 35c, and 25c, all reserved.

Births.

A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Reinhold Miller on Monday.

A son to Mr. and Mrs. A. Mallette August 11.

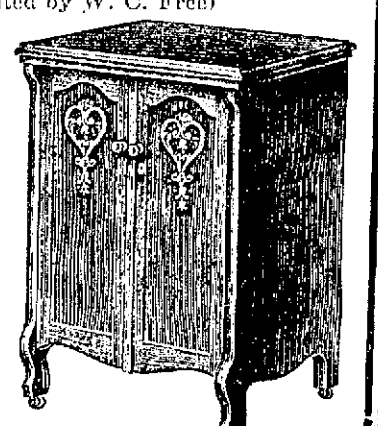
A son to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sincochski at Biron, August 11.

Twin boys to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hall of the town of Grand Rapids.

#### Why Ladies Prefer The FREE Sewing Machine

(Invented and patented by W. C. Free)

THE extraordinary merit of The FREE explains the reason of its wonderful sale. Spend two little minutes in reading twelve reasons why you should buy The FREE sewing machine now and avoid years of regret later.



The FREE runs lighter than any other machine.

The FREE saves your health.

The FREE makes a more perfect stitch.

The FREE saves your eyes.

The FREE is noiseless.

The FREE saves your nerves.

The FREE sews faster.

The FREE saves your time.

The FREE automatic lift raises the head ready for sewing.

The FREE saves your strength.

The FREE has a guarded belt which never comes off.

The FREE saves time and trouble.

The FREE case takes less room.

The FREE has no sharp angles, but beautifully rounded curves.

The FREE case is more beautiful.

The FREE is an ornament to any room.

Beautiful when closed

The FREE case has a self-raising treadle, and when closed resembles a music cabinet. It is built of mahogany, golden oak and flamed oak.

The FREE case is built in three styles, Colonial, French and Mission.

It will match any room.

The FREE case is of the most perfect construction and finest finish.

Its design is unique, artistic and entirely new.

The FREE Sewing Machine is guaranteed for life and is insured for five years against fire, flood, breakage or cyclone.

We replace even a broken needle.

Happy hours await you if you will immediately Trade Your Old Machine for The FREE Machine

**\$1.00 A Week**

for a few weeks pays the difference. Take advantage of this unusual offer now, as it lasts only during the introduction of the

**1915 MODEL**

You can sit at this machine in any position that is most comfortable to you.

We buy your old Machine.

We sell The FREE Machine.

**J. W. NATWICK, Grand Rapids, Wis.**

Happy hours await you if you will immediately Trade Your Old Machine for The FREE Machine

**\$1.00 A Week**

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**1915 MODEL**

You can sit at this machine in any position that is most comfortable to you.

We buy your old Machine.

We sell The FREE Machine.

**J. W. NATWICK, Grand Rapids, Wis.**

**Ford**

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

**ANNOUNCEMENT**

The following prices f. o. b. Detroit, effective August 2, 1915:

Ford Runabout.....\$390.00

Ford Touring Car.....\$440.00

Ford Town Car.....\$640.00

No speedometer included in this year's equipment, otherwise cars fully equipped

There can be no assurance given against an advance in these prices at any time. We guarantee, however, that there will be no reduction in these prices prior to August 1, 1916.

**PROFIT-SHARING WITH RETAIL BUYERS**

On August 1, 1914 we made the announcement that if we could make and sell at retail 300,000 Ford cars between August 1, 1914 and August 1, 1915, we would share profits with the retail purchasers, to the extent of from \$40 to \$60 on each car. We have sold over 300,000 Ford cars in the time specified, and profit-sharing checks of \$50 each will be distributed as rapidly as possible after August 15, 1915. Retail purchasers who have not yet mailed us their profit-sharing coupons, properly endorsed, should do so without delay.

Our plan to profit-share with retail purchasers of Ford cars during 1914-15 has been most successful. We thoroughly believe in it, but, realizing the uncertainty of conditions generally makes it advisable to defer any announcement of future profit-sharing until a later date.

We are, however, confident of our inability to reduce the cost for several months, and therefore can offer no profit-sharing for cars delivered during August, September and October, 1915.

**Ford Motor Company,**

Detroit

Jensen's Garage, Agents, Grand Rapids, Wis.

Our Service to You

The service you get from the Bank of Grand Rapids depends upon two things:—

**DO YOU BANK HERE?**

**DO YOU BORROW HERE?**

Until you give us an opportunity to demonstrate the many ways in which this bank can be of service to you,—

You are depriving yourself and business of that which is yours by making this your financial headquarters.

**Bank of Grand Rapids**

West Side

That New Home

Everybody wants a home of their own some day and they should have it.

Our Savings Bank plan makes this possible, even if your income is small and many take advantage of it.

Even a very small account deposited regularly, every pay day will soon grow large enough so that our loan department can furnish the rest.

After that your usual rent money with a little added, will take care of your payments.

We will be glad to help you.

First National Bank,

Grand Rapids, Wis.

"The bank that does things for you."

The founder of Methodism, John Wesley, praises the use of fermented liquor as "one of the noblest cordials of nature."

"The introduction of beer in America has done more for temperance than all the temperance societies and all the prohibition laws combined."—Henry Watterson.

**GRAND RAPIDS BREWING CO.**

24 Bottles for \$1.15

Phone 177



## AIR FLEETS KILL 14

ZEPPELINS DROP BOMB ON TOWNS IN ENGLAND—ONE IS BLOWN UP.

## RAID MADE ON BAVARIA

Allies Take Eight Lives in Reopening of Great War in Sky—Women and Children Are Slain by Exploding Missiles.

London, Aug. 11.—East coast towns of England and Scotland are passing a sleepless night in momentary expectation of a fresh invasion by German Zeppelin airships on a bombing-dropping expedition.

The anxiety is based partly on a report that five Zeppelins were seen flying past an island near the entrance to the Zuyder Zee toward Scotland on Monday and partly on knowledge that the "war of the air" has been reopened with greater vigor and more stupendous operations than ever experienced.

The first blows in the new campaign fell almost simultaneously on only England, but Germany.

A German air squadron raided the east coast of England and killed fourteen persons on Tuesday. An allied aeroplane fleet raided Bavaria and killed eight civilians at Stankt Ingbert.

After the raid in which they killed fourteen and injured fourteen civilians in England, which lasted from 8:30 o'clock Monday evening until 12:30 o'clock Tuesday morning, the Germans lost one of their airships. It is believed four or five big Zeppelins took part in the raid. One of them was attacked by gunfire on its way home and so seriously damaged that it fell into the sea. It was towed to Ostend, a Belgian port held by the Germans, but there was attacked by allied aviators from Dunkirk, who are reported to have blown it to fragments.

The weather was bad when the German air squadron raided the interior, but this did not seem to interfere with the flight of the invaders. A storm succeeded the thick weather, a fact that alleviated the anxiety of Britons, who heard the report that five more Zeppelins had passed Liverpool in a flight toward Scotland. Nevertheless many were frightened in consequence of the success of the raid of Monday night, which is described in an official report issued by the admiralty.

How many German aircraft participated is not revealed by the British admiralty, but from the fact that the expression "air squadron" is used in the official report it appears probable the raid was the greatest since the beginning of hostilities.

## TWO KILLED IN AUTO RACE

Joe Cooper, Driver, and Maurice Keller, Mechanic, Die at Keosauqua (Ia.) Track.

Des Moines, Ia., Aug. 10.—As 7,000 persons packed the grandstand on the new one-mile speedway yesterday witnessing the 300-mile auto derby that Saturday marked its dedication, they saw Joe Cooper shoot around the east end of the bowl at a speed of 100 miles an hour in his special, the port instant the machine was catapulted off the rim of the saucer, dropped on the ground 20 feet below and, carried by the terrific momentum at which it was traveling, plowed through the dirt for 46 feet under the seats on which they were standing.

Cooper was dazed when taken from the twisted body. Piel was carried to a hospital unconscious and may live. With 60 miles left to go, "Billy" Chandler blew a tire and his Deussenber crashed through the wire fence at the "pole" and turned over. Chandler was picked up for dead but was revived.

His mechanic, Maurice Keller, died at the hospital at 8:20 p. m. The doctors say Chandler will recover.

The 300-mile derby, a fight all the way between Ralph De Palma, Ralph Mulford and Eddie O'Donnell, was won by De Palma.

Speedway Chicago, Aug. 10.—Dario Resta won the world's 100-mile speed championship on Saturday by driving his French Peugeot 100 miles at an average speed of 102.8 miles per hour. His time was 58 minutes and 45 seconds.

Earl Cooper, in an American Stutz, roared across the track only 45 seconds behind Resta, with a record for the century of 101.41 miles an hour.

**Sends Reply to Austria.**  
Washington, Aug. 12.—The United States dispatched to Vienna a reply rejecting the Austro-Hungarian view contending that the selling of war munitions to allies is against the rules of neutrality.

**Predicts Happy End.**  
Munich, Bavaria, Aug. 11.—Speaking from the balcony of his palace during a celebration of the fall of Warsaw, King Ludwig concluded as follows: "The entire nation must continue to hold out until the happy end."

**Okuma Heads New Cabinet.**  
Tokyo, Aug. 11.—Emperor Yoshihito authorized Premier Okuma to withdraw his resignation and the reconstructed Japanese cabinet will be installed at once. Okuma is having difficulty in finding a foreign minister.

**Another Call for Troops.**  
Paris, Aug. 10.—The Socialist newspaper L'Humanite states that it has learned on the best of authority that the German government is preparing to call to the colors all able-bodied men up to fifty years of age.

**Shot From Ambush.**  
Tampa, Fla., Aug. 10.—Tom Scott is dead and Elmore Tucker seriously wounded as the result of shots from ambush on Saturday. The men were crossing the N. W. Indian river, two miles from Dade City.

**New Commander Appointed.**  
Paris, Aug. 9.—Gen. Maurice Sarrail has been appointed commander of the French forces at the Danube. It was announced that a more energetic offensive by the land forces sent against the Turks is expected.

**Murderer of Two Hanged.**  
Hartford, Conn., Aug. 9.—Bernard Montvill, convicted of the murder of Father Joseph Zebria, pastor of St. Anthony's church, was hanged at the gallows at Wethersfield.

## JUST LOOKING THINGS OVER



## MARINES FIRE ON MOB SIX MEXICANS KILLED

AMERICAN TROOPS OCCUPY HAITIAN PALACE AND PORT OFFICE.

Gunboat Pacific Seized—One Native Killed in Fight With American Landing Forces.

Port au Prince, Haiti, Aug. 9.—United States naval forces under Admiral Caperton took possession of the national palace and the office of the port and seized the Haitian gunboat Pacific.

The crew of the gunboat was disarmed and landed. They were greeted on shore by a crowd which cried: "Hurrah for Bobo!"

During the operation to take possession of the port office the American troops were forced to fire and one Haitian was killed. The incident has caused a great stir in the town.

General Bobo arrived on the Comite from Cape Haitien and went to his chambers where he immediately dictated a protest against the American occupation.

The occupation is being extended not only on the palace, the port and all other important places in the town, but three miles beyond the limits.

American patrols are in the streets maintaining peace and order and tonight the curfew law forbidding persons without authority to pass through the streets after eight o'clock was put in force.

The United States warship Connecticut landed 150 marines, who occupied the forts.

Washington, Aug. 9.—In dispatches to the navy department Admiral Caperton announced that the revolt had broken out at Gonaves, on the western coast of Haiti, and asked that reinforcements be sent to him.

Admiral Benson, acting secretary of the navy, ordered the armored cruiser Tennessee, with 550 marines, to Port au Prince.

## ALLIES LOSE 3 WAR VESSELS

British Cruiser, Submarine and Destroyer Sunk—Turkish Aeroplane Destroys Undersea Craft.

London, Aug. 12.—An announcement by the admiralty states that the British torpedo-boat destroyer Lynx was sunk by a mine in the North Sea.

Four officers and 22 men were saved. The British auxiliary cruiser Inda by a German submarine in the following official statement:

"The English auxiliary cruiser Inda, 7,900 tons, was torpedoed north of Sweden while enroute Reval. The Swedish steamer Gothenburg saved 60 members of her crew."

A submarine of the entente allies was sunk near Bulair by a Turkish aeroplane which threw bombs upon the craft. All the crew were lost.

The allied forces have resumed their attacks upon the Turkish positions at the Dardanelles with great vigor in the last two days and have made appreciable progress on the Gallipoli peninsula, according to a Havas dispatch received from Athens. The Turkish losses have been heavy.

Constantinople, Turkey, Aug. 12, via Havas.—The Turkish government has dispersed forces which the entente allies landed near Karacholi, according to the Turkish war department.

**Another Lusitania Body Found.**  
Washington, Aug. 12.—The American consul at Cork, Ireland, notified the state department that the body of the Lusitania, a transatlantic passenger ship, was found off the coast of Ireland.

Will Render Gas Harmless.  
Paris, Aug. 12.—Sir Hiram Maxim, the famous inventor and scientist, announced here that he has found a method of rendering harmless the poisonous gases being used by the German soldiers.

**Milwaukee Bishop Dead.**  
Milwaukee, Aug. 10.—Rev. Edward Kozlowski, auxiliary bishop of the Milwaukee archdiocese, died in St. Joseph's hospital following a recent operation performed on his neck for a carbuncle.

**New Ruler for Portugal.**  
Lisbon, Portugal, Aug. 10.—Bernardino Machado was elected by congress president of the republic of Portugal. Senor Machado was elected on the third ballot by a majority of 131 of the 279 members present.

**Corn Messages of Sympathy.**  
Cornish, N. H., Aug. 9.—Numerous messages of sympathy were received Friday by President Wilson, it being the first anniversary of the death of his wife. The president spent several hours upon the golf links.

**\$25,000,000 for Evacuation.**  
London, Aug. 9.—The Russian war office set aside \$25,000,000 to help pay the cost of the removal of Warsaw mills and factories to the interior of the empire, says the Petrograd correspondent of the Times.

## VOTE \$206,110 FOR U. OF W. EXTENSION

SENATE APPROVES REDUCTION OF \$78,680 FROM SUM RECOMMENDED.

## GOVERNOR SIGNS DEBT BILL

Appropriation of \$200,000 to Wisconsin National Guard Also Received His Sanction—Mendota to Get Sprinkling System.

Madison, August 12, 1916.

The senate, without a word of debate, passed the bill making an annual appropriation of \$206,110 for the university extension department. This represents a cut of \$78,680 from the amount requested for extension department work for the two-year period.

**No Action on Normal Budget.**  
No action was taken by the senate on the appropriation bill for the normal schools. Senator J. H. Bennett raised the point that any appropriation voted by the legislature unless the bill had been referred to the committee on finance, would be void.

The bill originated in the committee, but Senator Bennett insisted that under the rules the measure would be held in abeyance until the senate had acted on the bill. He carried his point and the bill was referred to the committee on finance, where it will be held.

**Confers on Appropriation.**  
Gov. Philipp, President Van Hise of the university and Speaker L. C. Whitcomb of the assembly held a conference in the governor's office on the appropriation bill for support of the normal schools during the next two years.

Gov. E. L. Philipp signed a bill appropriating \$35,000 so that the state may clear up all outstanding debts against the state fund.

Other bills of importance signed were: Appropriating \$200,000 to the Wisconsin National guard, the Morgan bill under which male persons desiring to enter into a contract of matrimony shall be examined by a physician, which may insist upon the Weiser test if it is considered necessary; appropriating \$5,000 to the state of the state university for the purpose of the state board of education; and a bill providing for the construction of a highway bill, which makes the state unit in the construction of highways.

**Assembly Passes Hambrecht Bill.**  
The Hambrecht bill continuing the state board of public affairs for two years and providing for its reorganization was passed in the assembly by a vote of 39 to 21.

The assembly concurred in Senator Boeshard's bill providing for maintenance and repair of bridges across waters forming boundary lines between two or more counties.

A bill by the finance committee amending the law relating to agricultural representatives and non-concurrent sessions was non-concurrent.

**To Limit Sessions to 90 Days.**  
Assemblyman Hansen spoke at length for his joint resolution proposing an amendment to the constitution providing that legislative sessions be limited to ninety days. Mr. Hambrecht raised a point of order that several months ago a similar proposal had been introduced. That was so long ago that the members had forgotten about it and the resolution was put over to look the matter up.

**Lawmakers May Adjourn Aug. 20.**  
That the legislature will adjourn sine die on Aug. 20 is now the general opinion. The work of the session has reached such a stage a fairly accurate estimate can be made as to the time when the members can go home for good.

The work of the two houses will be completed by the latter part of next week. Then the governor will have six days in which to decide what he will do with the bills sent to him.

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## HARVEST HEAVY DESPITE STORMS

WISCONSIN WILL HAVE RECORD CROP THIS FALL ACCORDING TO REPORT.

Prof. Moore Says Grains Had Filled Before Winds Caused Lodging—Means a Little More Work in Harvesting.

Madison, Wis.—Wisconsin will harvest record crops this fall despite bad storms, according to Prof. R. A. Moore, agronomy department, college of agriculture. The rains will make harvesting more difficult, and will probably injure their quality to some extent, but the yields of barley, wheat, rye and oats throughout the state are expected to be as large as last year.

"Most of the rye, wheat and barley had filled before the storms," said Prof. Moore, "and so I do not apprehend that as much damage has been done as first believed. With modern methods of harvesting and a little extra labor, it will be possible for the farmer to cut his grain even though it may be lodged pretty badly."

The dislocation of the grain resulting from the abundance of moisture will not cause a great loss, Prof. Moore believes, as most of the grain is marketed through the farm animals of the state.

"I think that when the threshing reports come in, the yield of grain will be larger of last year," he said.

A larger acreage of clover and alfalfa has just been harvested than ever before, he added. The new seedings of clover and alfalfa look exceedingly favorable as they do better in cool moist weather. Corn is behind, but is coming along rapidly now.

**VETERANS TO MEET AUG. 25**  
Gen. Charles King Will Deliver Principal Address—Many Are Expected to Be Present.

Waterloo.—The citizens of Waterloo have arranged for a soldiers' reunion to be held here Wednesday, Aug. 25. Members of the Grand Army of the Republic, of the Sons of Veterans and of all auxiliary societies, have been invited particularly, but the invitation is general. Many acceptances have already been received from G. A. R. posts throughout the state.

Gen. Charles King of Milwaukee will deliver the principal address and Commander W. J. McKay of Madison, past commander S. A. Cook of Neenah and several others will also speak.

**OWEN APPOINTS ASSISTANT**  
J. F. Baker, Madison, to Look After Arson Cases for Attorney General.

Madison.—Ald John F. Baker of this city has been appointed an assistant attorney general by Atty. Gen. Walter Owen. He will take care of the arson cases for the state, a new duty in the attorney general's office.

Mr. Baker has been performing this duty for the past four years for the state fire marshal, but as that department has been consolidated with the insurance department, he will be connected with the attorney general's office.

The new state official is a former member of the assembly and the author of the Baker law.

**Jinney Wrecks Station.**  
Kenosha.—The station of the Milwaukee, Racine and Kenosha Electric railway company was knocked off its foundations and pushed to the brink of a ravine here when a jinney was driven by Tom Zolnowski crashed head on into the station.

The automobile was wrecked and four passengers thrown from it. Mrs. Lazarus sustained a fracture of the right leg.

**Sickness of Pupils Cut Down.**  
Kenosha.—Results of competent medical examinations of school children are shown in the annual report of the superintendent of schools. In 1914-15 15,000 Kenosha school children lost more than 10,000 less days on account of illness than in the former year.

**Farmer, 92 Years Old, Dead.**  
Kenosha.—John S. Reynolds, 92 years old, one of the wealthy pioneer farmers of Kenosha county, died at his home in Twin Lakes. Mr. Reynolds had lived in this country since 1848.

**Minnesota Pastor Called.**  
Oconomowoc.—At a meeting of St. Paul's Lutheran congregation a call was issued to Prof. Meyer of New Ulm, Minn., to the pastorate of St. Paul's. The Rev. G. A. Kuhn having resigned on account of ill health.

**Elks Entertained at Picnic.**  
Stevens Point.—One thousand persons attended the joint Elks' picnic here. Elks from Marshfield, Wausau and Grand Rapids joined with the Stevens Point Elks in the picnic.

**New Depot Ordered.**  
Grand Rapids.—The Soo railroad has been ordered by the railroad commissioners to erect a new depot at Auburndale, to be completed by December, 1916. This action was the result of a petition sent to the commissioners by the people of Auburndale.

**Much Property Is Exempt.**  
New London.—This city reports a third of a million dollars' worth of non-assessable property, divided among city, church and lodge holdings.

**Grain Damage Heavy.**  
Florence.—The heavy rain and wind storms of last week have done thousands of dollars of damage to grain crops in Florence county. Oats and wheat have been knocked down by wind and rain. Hay and potatoes are far above the average.

**Visiting Nurse Resigns.**  
Rhinelander.—Miss Nellie J. Ring for three and a half years has been nurse of this city. She resigned and will locate in Pomeroy, O.

**"S. R. O." in Racine Jail.**  
Racine.—Because of the overcrowded condition of the county jail, Judge Smiding is inclined to let off petty offenders with a lecture.

**Call Connecticut Pastor.**  
Waukegan.—The Rev. Charles D. Fairman of Connecticut has accepted a call to St. Mark's Episcopal church and has entered on his duties as rector.

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The dislocation of the grain resulting from the abundance of moisture will not cause a great loss, Prof. Moore believes, as most of the grain is marketed through the farm animals of the state.

"I think that when the threshing reports come in, the yield of grain will be larger of last year," he said.

A larger acreage of clover and alfalfa has just been harvested than ever before, he added. The new seedings of clover and alfalfa look exceedingly favorable as they do better in cool moist weather. Corn is behind, but is coming along rapidly now.

**VETERANS TO MEET AUG. 25**  
Gen. Charles King Will Deliver Principal Address—Many Are Expected to Be Present.

Waterloo.—The citizens of Waterloo have arranged for a soldiers' reunion to be held here Wednesday, Aug. 25. Members of the Grand Army of the Republic, of the Sons of Veterans and of all auxiliary societies, have been invited particularly, but the invitation is general. Many acceptances have already been received from G. A. R. posts throughout the state.

Gen. Charles King of Milwaukee will deliver the principal address and Commander W. J. McKay of Madison, past commander S. A. Cook of Neenah and several others will also speak.

**OWEN APPOINTS ASSISTANT**  
J. F. Baker, Madison, to Look After Arson Cases for Attorney General.

Madison.—Ald John F. Baker of this city has been appointed an assistant attorney general by Atty. Gen. Walter Owen. He will take care of the arson cases for the state, a new duty in the attorney general's office.

Mr. Baker has been performing this duty for the past four years for the state fire marshal, but as that department has been consolidated with the insurance department, he will be connected with the attorney general's office.

The new state official is a former member of the assembly and the author of the Baker law.

**Jinney Wrecks Station.**  
Kenosha.—The station of the Milwaukee, Racine and Kenosha Electric railway company was knocked off its foundations and pushed to the brink of a ravine here when a jinney was driven by Tom Zolnowski crashed head on into the station.

The automobile was wrecked and four passengers thrown from it. Mrs. Lazarus sustained a fracture of the right leg.

**Sickness of Pupils Cut Down.**  
Kenosha.—Results of competent medical examinations of school children are shown in the annual report of the superintendent of schools. In 1914-15 15,000 Kenosha school children lost more than 10,000 less days on account of illness than in the former year.

**Farmer, 92 Years Old, Dead.**  
Kenosha.—John S. Reynolds, 92 years old, one of the wealthy pioneer farmers of Kenosha county, died at his home in Twin Lakes. Mr. Reynolds had lived in this country since 1848.

**Minnesota Pastor Called.**  
Oconomowoc.—At a meeting of St. Paul's Lutheran congregation a call was issued to Prof. Meyer of New Ulm, Minn., to the pastorate of St. Paul's. The Rev. G. A. Kuhn having resigned on account of ill health.

**Elks Entertained at Picnic.**  
Stevens Point.—One thousand persons attended the joint Elks' picnic here. Elks from Marshfield, Wausau and Grand Rapids joined with the Stevens Point Elks in the picnic.

**New Depot Ordered.**  
Grand Rapids.—The Soo railroad has been ordered by the railroad commissioners to erect a new depot at Auburndale, to be completed by December, 1916. This action was the result of a petition sent to the commissioners by the people of Auburndale.

**Much Property Is Exempt.**  
New London.—This city reports a third of a million dollars' worth of non-assessable property, divided among city, church and lodge holdings.

**Grain Damage Heavy.**  
Florence.—The heavy rain and wind storms of last week have done thousands of dollars of damage to grain crops in Florence county. Oats and wheat have been knocked down by wind and rain. Hay and potatoes are far above the average.

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Rhinelander.—Miss Nellie J. Ring for three and a half years has been nurse of this city. She resigned and will locate in Pomeroy, O.

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## AIR FLEETS KILL 14

ZEPPELINS DROP BOMB ON TOWNS IN ENGLAND—ONE IS BLOWN UP.

## RAID MADE ON BAVARIA

Allies Take Eight Lives in Reopening of Great War in Sky—Women and Children Are Slain by Exploding Missiles.

London, Aug. 11.—(East coast towns of England and Ireland are passing a sleepless night in momentary expectation of a fresh invasion by German Zeppelins) Airships on a bomb-dropping expedition.

The anxiety is based partly on a report that five Zeppelins were seen flying past an island near Scotland on Monday night and that the east coast of England and Ireland were shrouded in a "sea of fire" as a result of the "sea of fire" which has been reported with greater vigor and more stupendous operations than ever experienced.

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After the raid in which they killed fourteen and injured fourteen civilians in England, which lasted from 8:30 o'clock Monday evening until 12:30 o'clock Tuesday morning, the Germans lost one of their airships. It is believed four or five big Zeppelins took part in the raid. One of them was attacked by gunfire as it was towed to the sea. It was towed to the sea. It was towed to the sea.

## TWO KILLED IN AUTO RACE

Joe Cooper, Driver, and Maurice Keller, Mechanician, Die at Des Moines (Ia.) Track.

Des Moines, Ia., Aug. 10.—As 7,000 persons packed the grandstand on the new one-mile track, a deadly race was being run. The race was being run. The race was being run.

## ALLIES LOSE 3 WAR VESSELS

British Cruiser, Submarine and Destroyer Sunk—Turkish Aircplane Destroys Undersea Craft.

London, Aug. 12.—An announcement by the admiralty states that the British torpedo-boat destroyer Lynx was sunk by a mine in the North Sea. Four officers and 22 men were saved.

Berlin, Aug. 11.—The German admiralty announced the destruction of the British auxiliary cruiser Inda, 7,900 tons, was torpedoed north of Bodø while entering the fjord. The Swedish steamer Gosteland saved 80 members of her crew.

## Sends Reply to Austria

Washington, Aug. 12.—The United States despatched to Vienna a reply rejecting the Austro-Hungarian views concerning the selling of war munitions to allies is against the rules of neutrality.

## Predicts Happy End

Munich, Bavaria, Aug. 11.—Speaking from the balcony of his palace during a celebration of the fall of Warsaw, King Ludwig concluded as follows: "The entire nation must continue to hold out until the happy end."

## Okuma Heads New Cabinet

Tokyo, Aug. 11.—Emperor Yoshihito authorized Premier Okuma to withdraw his resignation and the reconstructed Japanese cabinet will be installed at once. Okuma is having difficulty in finding a foreign minister.

## Another Call for Troops

Paris, Aug. 10.—The Socialist newspaper L'Humanite states that it has learned on the best of authority that the German government is preparing to call to the colors all able-bodied men up to fifty years of age.

## Shot From Ambush

Tampa, Fla., Aug. 10.—Tom Scott is dead and Elmore Tucker seriously wounded as the result of shots from an ambush on Saturday. The men were crossing the Alachua river, ten miles from Dade City.

## New Commander Appointed

Paris, Aug. 9.—Gen. Maurice Sarrail has been appointed commander of the French forces in the Dardanelles. It was announced that a more energetic offensive by the land forces sent against the Turks is expected.

## Murderer of Two Hanged

Hartford, Conn., Aug. 9.—Bernard Montford, convicted of the murder of Father Joseph Gebert, pastor of St. Andrew's Lithuanian Catholic church in New Britain, and Eva Glimanaitis, was hanged at Wethersfield.

## JUST LOOKING THINGS OVER



## MARINES FIRE ON MOB SIX MEXICANS KILLED

AMERICAN TROOPS OCCUPY HAITIAN PALACE AND PORT OFFICE.

Port au Prince, Haiti, Aug. 9.—United States naval forces under Admiral Caperton took possession of the national palace and the office of the general governor and seized the Haitian gunboat Pacific.

The crew of the gunboat was disarmed and landed. They were greeted on shore by a crowd which cried: "Hurrah for Bobo!"

During the operation to take possession of the port office the American troops were forced to fire and one Haitian was killed. The incident has caused a great stir in the town.

General Bobo arrived on the Conde from Cape Haitien and went to his chambers where he immediately dictated a protest against the American occupation.

The occupation is being extended not only on the palace, the port and other important places in the town, but the American patrols are in the streets maintaining peace and order, and to-night the curfew law forbidding persons without authority to pass through the streets after eight o'clock was put in force.

The United States warship Connecticut landed 160 marines, who occupied the forts.

Washington, Aug. 9.—In dispatches to the navy department Admiral Caperton announced that revolt had broken out at Gonaves, on the western coast of Haiti, and that the government forces were sent to him.

Admiral Caperton, acting secretary of the navy, ordered the armored cruiser Tennessee, with 550 marines, to Port au Prince.

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A shipwreck of the entire allied fleet near Bulair by a Turkish aeroplane which threw bombs upon the craft. All the crew were lost.

The allied forces have resumed their attacks upon the Turks with great vigor in the last two days and have made appreciable progress on the Gallipoli peninsula, according to a Havas dispatch received from Athens. The Turkish losses have been heavy.

Constantinople, Turkey, Aug. 12.—The Turkish troops completely dispersed those which the entente allies landed near Karacahall, according to the Turkish war department.

Another Lusitania Body Found. Washington, Aug. 12.—The American consul at Cork, Ireland, notified the state department that the body of the Lusitania, a third-class passenger M. W. Harvey, was found in the Atlantic near Karcachall, according to the Lusitania, Ireland, recently ashore at Murrough, Ireland, recently.

Will Render Gas Harmless. Paris, Aug. 12.—Sir Hiram Maxim, the famous inventor and scientist, announced here that he has found a means of rendering harmless the poisonous gases being used by the German soldiers.

Milwaukee Bishop Dead. Milwaukee, Aug. 10.—Rev. Edward Kozlowski, archbishop of the Milwaukee diocese, died in St. Joseph's hospital following a recent operation performed on his neck for a carbuncle.

New Ruler for Portugal. Lisbon, Portugal, Aug. 10.—Bernardino Machado was elected by congress as president of the republic of Portugal. Senor Machado was elected on the third ballot by a majority of 134 of the 370 members present.

Cornish Men of Sympathy. Cornish, N. H., Aug. 9.—Numerous messages of sympathy were received by President Wilson, it being the first anniversary of the death of his wife. The president spent several hours upon the golf links.

\$25,000,000 for Evacuation. London, Aug. 9.—"The Russian war office set aside \$25,000,000 to help pay the cost of the removal of Warsaw mills and factories to the interior of the empire," says the Petrograd correspondent of the Times.

Belgian Miners on Strike. Havre, Aug. 9.—Miners in the Mons district have gone on strike. Groups of miners clashed with German soldiers and a serious riot occurred in which two Germans and seven miners were killed.

Severe Slash in Tariff Rates. Philadelphia, Aug. 9.—Senator Boies Penrose announced that he would introduce a bill that will contain reductions of 15 to 20 per cent on many of the duties in the Payne-Aldrich bill.

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## VOTE \$206,110 FOR U. OF W. EXTENSION

SENATE APPROVES REDUCTION OF \$78,680 FROM SUM RECOMMENDED.

## GOVERNOR SIGNS DEBT BILL

Appropriation of \$200,000 to Wisconsin National Guard Also Received His Sanction—Mendota to Get Sprinkling System.

Madison, August 12, 1915.

The senate, without a word of debate, passed the bill making an annual appropriation of \$206,110 for the university extension department. This represents a cut of \$78,680 from the amount requested for extension department work for the two-year period.

No Action on Normal Budget.

No action was taken by the senate on the appropriation bill for the normal schools. Senator J. H. Bennett raised the point that any appropriation voted by the senate would be void, but the bill was not taken up.

Gov. E. L. Phillips signed a bill appropriating \$35,000 so that the state may clear up all outstanding debts against the state fair.

Other bills of importance signed were: Appropriating \$200,000 to the Wisconsin National guard; the Morris National guard; the Morris National guard; the Morris National guard.

Assembly Passes Hambrecht Bill. The Hambrecht bill continuing the board of public affairs for two years and providing for its reorganization was passed in the assembly.

Rejection Extension Amendment. When the assembly bill appropriating \$206,000 annually to the extension department of the university was presented, P. S. Kubatzki offered an amendment cutting the amount of the appropriation \$21,000.

Refuses to Return Bill. The senate sent over a formal request that the assembly return the highway bill which has passed both houses. The assembly refused to grant the request.

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Has Toes Crushed. Grand Rapids.—Frank Szawewczyk, an 11-year-old boy living in Spanning had several toes crushed when the horse he was driving stepped upon his foot.

Old Injury Brings Death. Ashland.—Frank McInnis, an old time resident of this city, died at his home in Wichita, Tex., Aug. 2, as a result of an old injury sustained three years ago when his skull was fractured.

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Four Joint Resolutions were rejected or ordered returned to authors. They were: A bill to amend the law relating to the printing of legislative acts; a bill to amend the law relating to the printing of legislative acts; a bill to amend the law relating to the printing of legislative acts.

Senate Approves Engineer Department. The senate bill appropriating \$18,000 to the department of engineering for salaries and expenses was approved by a vote of 44 to 22.

Joint Resolutions in Memoriam of the late Hans Heinrich Forkmann, editor of the Dodge County Banner, and of the Dodge County Banner, and of the late M. C. Ring, a former member of the legislature.

It begins to look as though the taxpayers may get relief. The bill to look as though the taxpayers may get relief. The bill to look as though the taxpayers may get relief.

End Danville Vote Case. Washington, Aug. 12.—The department of justice has approved the suggestion of District Attorney Charles A. Karch that further proceedings in the alleged election fraud in the Danville (Ill.) district be dropped.

Max Adler Dies. Philadelphia, Aug. 12.—Charles H. Adler, who wrote under the name of Max Adler, died at Eaglesmere, Pa. He was seventy-five years old. He was widely known as a writer of humorous books and short stories.

Bulgaria Ready for War. London, Aug. 12.—A news agency dispatch from Rome received on Tuesday afternoon says that Bulgaria will join the allies if Serbia will cede to her that part of Macedonia now held by the Serbians.

Cox and Smith Let Out. Springfield, Ill., Aug. 11.—Governor Dunne removed Dr. N. W. Cox and Dr. B. A. Smith of Chicago from office as members of the state board of examiners. The state board of examiners. This action followed an investigation.

Earthquake in Calabria. Hohenheim, Germany, Aug. 11.—The seismograph here indicates a severe earthquake occurred in southern Europe, probably in Calabria or Albania. Calabria has suffered from many severe quakes.

Severe Slash in Tariff Rates. Philadelphia, Aug. 9.—Senator Boies Penrose announced that he would introduce a bill that will contain reductions of 15 to 20 per cent on many of the duties in the Payne-Aldrich bill.

Completed Double Track. Burlington, Vt., Aug. 11.—The Burlington railroad is completing a double track on the Wisconsin river to the Canadian border, between Burlington and St. Paul.

Death Believed Accidental. Racine.—Frank Petru, 43 years old, is dead as a result of accidental death, it is believed. He was found in a rooming house in Racine, Wis., and died of a heart attack.

Cuts Throat With Pen Knife. Trempealeau.—Bert Warner, aged 31, was killed by a pen knife in his hand. He was found in a rooming house in Trempealeau, Wis., and died of a heart attack.

Landmark to Be Razed. Beloit.—"The Old Mill," a landmark which has stood at the end of East Grand avenue since the earliest days of Beloit, is doomed. The city purchased the structure and its site for \$1,000 and the building is to be razed within ninety days.

Deputy Collector Resigns. Madison.—Frank Irish, deputy collector of internal revenue under Collector Burt Williams at the Madison office, has resigned.

Invites State Retailers. Kenosha.—The Kenosha Retailers' association has formally voted to invite the Wisconsin State Retailers' association to hold its annual convention in Kenosha in 1916 and a big delegation of Kenosha retailers will go to Oshkosh to extend the invitation.

"S. R. O." in Racine Jail. Racine.—Because of the overcrowding of the county jail, Judge S. R. O. is inclined to let off petty offenders with a lecture.

Grain Damage Heavy. Florence.—The heavy rain and wind storms of late week have done thousands of dollars of damage to grain crops in Florence county. Oats and wheat have been knocked down by the wind and rain. Hay and potatoes are far above the average.

Visiting Nurse Resigns. Rhineland.—Miss Nellie J. Blag, Rhineland, has resigned as visiting nurse for three and a half years the visiting nurse of this city, has resigned and will locate in Pomeroy, O.

Claims Damages for Fall. Menasha.—Mrs. Augusta Fisher has started suit against the city of Menasha to recover \$1,000 damages for injuries to her horse when it was killed by a fall from a slippery sidewalk.

Has Toes Crushed. Grand Rapids.—Frank Sz



# WHO PAYS?

## Blue Blood and Yellow

By EDWIN BLISS

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## SEVENTH STORY

"Well, young star-gazer, it is comin' to an end."

"Not tonight, father—it all looks pretty steady."

"I can't seem to understand it an' I guess I never will. The only people I ever hear on as looked at stars always had somethin' excitin' 't report. Here you been a-lookin' at a-lookin' night after night goin' on five year now, an' the best I ever hear your report was one night two year ago when y'come in as tho the moon had gone to y'head an' 'shouts, 'T'night—'t'night—an' I see 'not 't'night' an' you see 'the comet of course,' jest like y's sprised at my not knowin'! Then I goes an' stays up all night, an' me abendin' o' my back all that day layin' 't brick faster 't'house o' d' slap on the plaster, an' the danged old comet don't show up I don't b'lieve in 'em—they're unreliable, an' no way o' holdin' to agreements."

The young man laughed, an indulgent, affectionate laugh.

"Producing comets at a moment's notice isn't one of man's accomplishments, father. You see (laughing), comets have wills of their own, and are governed by forces beyond our control—now. The best we can do now is to watch the heavens closely and learn by the stars what very probably will happen. Some day we'll learn their secrets—some day!" His fine face glowed, lit up with the enthusiasm of his youth and aspiration.

"Some day—!"

"There, there, now. I weren't amountin' t' be disbelievin' o' discouragin'. Jest a harmless bit o' young foolery. Don't you mind me, young man. You go on with y'r star-gazin'."

Some day y'll catch 'em up to somethin' tricky, an' then report 'em an' make a name f' yerself."

Paul loved and respected his old father with that tender devotion and consideration that only fine natures are capable of, and he thought with a pang of regret as he paced gravely the ill-appointed room that his recent acceptance of the post as astronomer at the great mountain observatory would separate him from his kindly, genial, illiterate old father—this dear old elum, as he had come to consider him.

The thought of leaving his father was not, however, the only thing that would make his leaving sad—for, as he paced and paced, his mind traveled forward to a gray, high-towered observatory on a lonely peak in the mountains—a peak that would be to him doubly lonely without Anita Logan. They had come to be great friends, this bricklayer's son and the heiress to a fortune. They had gone on and on in their youthful, enthusiastic intimacy, until there had come to be such a bond between them that Paul looked longingly, hopefully, fearfully to the day when he would receive his appointment and ask her to be his wife.

He had put it off, and put it off—and tomorrow he was to leave! Tomorrow! The thought startled him as his browsing, dreamy mind became aware of the necessity for quick, definite action. He went to the phone, desperately resolute, and called her number.

"Hello, Miss Logan, please. Mr. Reed speaking. Hello, Ann, is that you? This is Paul. You know I've received my appointment today? Yes. Thanks. I'm leaving tomorrow. May I come up? Oh, fine!—and may I bring my father? He'd like you to meet him. All right, in half an hour. Good-by."

Anita Logan, twenty-four, and her sister Bess, eighteen, were joint heirs to the great Logan fortune. Old John Logan, as he was known on the exchange, had been a banker of spectacular success, and had left behind him on his death at the age of fifty-two, two charming daughters and an enormous fortune.

Bess, the younger, was still at school in the East. Anita had finished her college course four years before, and was now installed in the great Logan mansion alone, save for her retinue of servants. Anita Logan was mentally limited and narrow in one essential direction. She was obsessed with the conviction of class distinction.

When Paul and his father arrived, Anita received them with unusually hospitable graciousness.

"This is my father, Ann. Father, Miss Ann Logan, who has been such a good friend to me."

"Oh, there he goes, being grateful again! I won't stand for it—not this evening!" (Or any other. Paul thought.) "So pleased to meet you, Mr. Reed. You're also to be congratulated, I think."

"Thank y' miss." The splendor of the room in which they were received had disconcerted him on entering, and put him immediately at more of a disadvantage that he would otherwise have been. He felt very ill at ease.

Anita and Paul spoke of all things relative to Paul's work, his past struggles, his present appointment, his future hopes—spoke of everything but the one thing that made his heart

pulse wildly, and fought for expression on his feverish lips.

"Ann,"—softly, intensely.

"Yes, Paul."

"I love you, Ann. Love you, and thought you must know. Tomorrow I leave for the mountains. Tomorrow! And I want to know now, will you be plenty for us two; we won't need any more. Oh! Ann, will you?"

She was by this time so confused, so torn between her desire to say "yes" and her conviction that she must not, that she welcomed the interruption by Paul's father.

He had arisen, unable to bear the dignified magnificence of it any longer, and without a word of explanation or an "excuse me," had shuffled over to French window and opening it, stepped out into the garden.

Paul, distracted for a moment by his father's unannounced exit, but easily accounting for it, turned to Anita and laughed indulgently. But her struggling soul only needed this show of unmanliness, this patent lack of culture, this stiff, clumsy uneasiness in his father, to bolster its faint slipping conviction of class distinction. She was herself again in a moment, and when he turned to her for an answer, said:

"I'm not sure, Paul—I can't say, now. You must give me time. I'll tell you when."

Alfred Scott, blue-blooded aristocrat, and last surviving member of the noted Josephus Scott family, was blue at thirty. His father, Benjamin Scott, had died when Alfred was just twenty-one, and had left his only son in care of his large estate Alfred was no more fitted for handling a large fortune (or a small one, for that matter) than for building a bridge. He had placed the property in the hands of a large real estate firm, and was content to sit back and take what profits they saw fit to give him, unquestioningly. However, although he was not capable of handling a large estate, he was capable of handling ready cash.

Things had taken a turn for the bad, lately. Following an unnatural boom (on the strength of which he had con-

tracted prodigious debts), real estate had rapidly depreciated in value, and the returns on his holdings were unusually small. This fact, combined with the fact that his outstanding debts were unusually large, and his creditors unusually active, had made him cast about for an avenue of escape that would clear his every path of dining tradespeople and at the same time allow him to continue his life of luxurious extravagance in the accustomed way. Marriage seemed the only way out, and the eligible list, that is, the people of any (bank book) account, was markedly limited. In fact, there was only one in town whose fortune was reassuring enough to compensate for the disadvantages of restricted hours and a life half taken up in leaving and receiving cards. He had decided to "risk it," as he presumptuously phrased it to himself, and accordingly, a few months before, had started to make frequent calls at the Logan mansion, in an effort to become "better acquainted."

His calls were received hospitably at first, and as they continued, graciously. He was of the best stock in that part of the country, and as the only surviving member of a family whose ancestors were traced back to the Landing of the Pilgrims, he was assured a reception and respect from Anita Logan (that worshiper at the shrine of aristocracy) her accomplishments would never have entitled him to.

Scott had decided that the time ripe for "protesting his love" called the day after Paul and his father had been at the Logan mans suits at.....\$3.50

Anita looked up quickly as he approached, her face brightening at sight of his well-groomed appearance, and utter lack of the self-consciousness so evident in people of less breeding.

He dropped gracefully into the beside her, and gently led the talk to personal matters. "Miss Logan,"

he said, "I have a question to ask, and its answer will depend my whole future. The Scotts have never been men of many words, and though our passions are less volatile than are those of the great majority—with a deprecating wave of his hand—"they have the quality of steadiness and endurance. I'm one of the old Scotts—the last of the old Scotts, I should say (how fine that sounded), and I assure you that in asking for your hand I do it with all the sincerity and respect a Scott can be capable of. Will you marry me?"

"Yes—Alfred," she said, blushing up at him, and in a moment she felt the dispassionate embrace and judicial kiss of the last highly evolved member of the ancient family of Scott.

She felt he might have shown some emotion, if ever so little, at this, the greatest moment of their lives; but was reassured with the thought that his high breeding and fine origin more than compensated for the lack of any momentary display of passion.

"I have my car at the door, Alfred. It's been waiting for me for over an hour. Will you ride with me out into the country? We can be alone. I feel we should be alone today."

"As you wish, dear. I shall be delighted."

"Then go out and wait for me at the gate. I shan't be a minute. I want to get some wraps."

She went with swift, glad steps toward the house and he sauntered languidly to the gate.

When he reached the sidewalk, his gentle, delicate nature was shocked at the sight of John Huff, his tobaccoist, and one of his many creditors, in an attitude denoting deliberate waiting.

"Mr. Scott, sir. I've taken the liberty."

"I should say you had taken a liberty!" Scott cut in. "How dare you, sir!"

"But," placidly, "this bill has been running for eight months now, and I have bills I myself must meet."

"I can't talk of this matter now. Then, suddenly, as he saw a nasty glint harden the other's eye, "Listen, Huff," in a conciliatory tone, "and don't let this go any further—confidentially—I expect to marry the mistress of this house very shortly," with a look of subtle assurance, "and then I shall settle in full. In the meantime, don't make yourself evident. Go away now."

A moment later Anita, dressed for motoring, and looking infinitely happy, appeared at the gate.

They rode a great distance, through small towns and sleepy villages, way on up into the mountains, and arriving at the village of Haslon about two o'clock in the afternoon. The car was crawling slowly along the main street when their attention was attracted to a low red brick building, the only brick building they had thus far seen in the town.

"I wonder what that is. It seems out of place here," she laughed.

"Courthouse, probably," he said; and then, struck with a sudden thought, "I say, Ann, wouldn't it be a lark to go in there and get married—right now!"

They went; and, when she rode home again in the sweet pink glow of a June evening, it was as the wife of Alfred Scott, the last of the noble old family of Scotts!

They were met at the gate by her father.

"Miss Logan, ma'am. There's a man in the library, ma'am, who says he wants to see you. Very important business, he says."

"Did he tell you his name?"

"Yes'm, Rodgers," he said. "Henry Rodgers."

"Oh, to be sure. Rodgers. He's my attorney."

When they reached the library, Henry Rodgers rose from his chair and bowed courteously.

"Good evening, Miss Logan. I shouldn't have awaited your coming so persistently only in going over your father's will again today. I'm sorry to say, has hitherto escaped my attention."

"What is it?" she asked nervously.

"Why it's in the nature of a restrictive clause, Miss Logan. It provided that if either you or your sister marry before reaching the age of twenty-five, you forfeit your share of the fortune."

Anita was stunned at this startling disclosure, and for a moment was speechless. Then she turned quickly, confidently to her husband, and found his eyes intent upon her. His face had gone suddenly pale, his eyebrows were contracted in fear, and his lips pressed into a tight line of mute warning for her to be silent, as his head shook over so little just suggestively from side to side.

"Very well, Mr. Rodgers, but we should have known this before. You will wire immediately to my sister, please."

He bowed, walked toward the door, they following. Scott bent low and whispered into Anita's ear, "We must keep quiet, Ann—for your sake."

She smiled up at him radiantly, and catching hold of his arm pressed it to her heart.

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"Well, young star-gazer, is it coming to an end?"

"Not tonight, father—it all looks pretty good."

"I can't seem to understand it. I guess I never will. The only people I ever hear of as looked at stars all ways had something exciting to report. Here you are looking at a looking night after night on five year now, and the best I ever hear you report was one night two year ago when you come in as the moon had gone to 'head' and 'shouts', 'T'night—'T'night—'an' I see 'T'night—'an' you see 'the comet of course, just like a 's'prised at my not knowin'! Then I go on 'stays up all night, an' me 'abundant' of my back all that day. I've been looking at stars all day on the plaster, an' the damned old comet don't show up. I don't believe in 'em—'they're arrable, an' no way o' holdin' to agreements."

The young man laughed, an indulgent, affectionate laugh.

"Producing comets at a moment's notice isn't one of man's accomplishments, father. You're right, though, comets have wills of their own, and are governed by forces beyond our control—now. The best we can do now is to watch the heavens closely and learn by the stars what very probably will happen. Some day we'll learn their secrets—some day."

"There, there, now. I wasn't 'meanin' to be 'dibeleavin' o' discouragin'! Jest a harmless bit o' man's foolery. You don't you mind me, young man. You go on with 'y' star-gazin'. Some day 'y' will catch on to something 'tricky, an' then report 'em an' make a name f' y' self."

Paul loved and respected his old father with that tender devotion and consideration that only fine natures are capable of, and he thought with a pang of regret as he paced gravely the ill-appointed room that his recent acquiescence of the post as astronomer at the great mountain observatory would separate him from his kindly, genial, illiterate old father—this dear old kernal, as he had come to consider him.

The thought of leaving his father was not, however, the only thing that would make his leaving sad—for, as he paced and gazed, his mind traveled forward to a gray, high-crowned observatory on a lonely peak in the mountains—a peak that would be to him doubly lonely without Anita Logan. They had come to be great friends, this bricklayer's son and the heiress to a fortune. They had gone on and on, and their youthful, candid, and intimate, until there had come to be such a bond between them that Paul looked longingly, hopefully, fearfully to the day when he would receive his appointment and ask her to be his wife.

He had put it off, and put it off—and tomorrow he was to leave. Tomorrow he thought started him as his brooding, dreamy mind became aware of the necessity for quick, definite action. He went to the phone, desperately resolute, and called her number.

"Hello, Miss Logan, please. Mr. Reed speaking. Hello, Ann, is that you? This is Paul. I've known you received my appointment today? Yes. Thanks. I'm leaving tomorrow. May I come up? Oh, fine!—and may I bring my father? I'd like you to meet him. All right, in half an hour. Good-by."

Anita Logan, twenty-four, and her sister Bess, eighteen, were joint heirs to the great Logan fortune. Old John Logan, as he was known on the exchange, had been a banker of spectacular success, and had left behind him on his death at the age of fifty-two, two charming daughters and an enormous fortune.

Bess, the younger, was still at school in the East. Anita had finished her college course years before, and was now installed in the great Logan mansion alone, save for her retinue of servants. Anita Logan was mentally limited and narrow in one essential direction. She was obsessed with the conviction of class distinction.

When Paul and his father arrived, Anita received them with unusually hospitable graciousness.

"This is my father, Ann. Father, Miss Anita Logan, who has been such a good friend to me."

"Oh, there he goes, being grateful again! I won't stand for it—not this evening!" (Or any other, Paul thought.) "I'll plead to me, you related, I think."

"Thank y' mums." The splendor of the room in which they were received had disconcerted him on entering, and put him immediately at more of a disadvantage that he would otherwise have been. He felt very ill at ease.

Anita and Paul spoke of all things relative to Paul's work, his past struggles, his present appointment, his future hopes—spoke of everything but the one thing that made his heart

pulse wildly, and fought for expression on his feverish lips.

"Ann!"—softly, intensely.

"Yes, Paul."

"I love you, Ann. Love you, and thought you must know. Tomorrow I leave for the mountains. Tomorrow I want to know now. We won't need any more. Oh! Ann, why?"

She was by this time so confused, as torn between her desire to say "yes" and her conviction that she must not, that she welcomed the interruption made by Paul's father.

He had arisen, unable to bear the dignified magnificence of it any longer, and without a word of explanation or an "excuse me" had shuffled over to French window and, opening it, stepped out into the garden.

Paul, distracted for a moment by his father's unmannerly exit, but easily accounting for it, turned to Anita and laughed indulgently. But her struggling soul only needed this show of unmannerliness, this patent lack of culture, this stiff, clumsy uneasiness in her father, to bolster its fast slipping conviction of class distinction. She was herself again in a moment, and when he turned to her for an answer, said:

"I'm not sure, Paul—I can't say, now. You must give me time. I'll tell you when."

II.

Alfred Scott, blue-blooded aristocrat, and last surviving member of the noted Josephus Scott family, was blessed at thirty. His father, Rankin Scott, had died when Alfred was just twenty-one, and had left his only son in care of his large estate. Alfred was no more fitted for handling a large fortune (or a small one, for that matter) than for building a bridge. He had placed the property in the hands of a large real estate firm, and was content to sit back and take what profits they saw fit to give him. Unquestionably, however, although he was not capable of handling a large estate, he was capable of handling ready cash.

Things had taken a turn for the bad, lately. Following an unnatural boom (on the strength of which he had con-

tinued to live on), the market had

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said, "I have a question to ask, and on its answer will depend my whole future. The Scotts have never been men of many words, and though our passions are less volatile than are those of the great majority—with a deprecating wave of his hand—"they have the quality of steadiness and endurance. I'm one of the old Scotts—the last of the old Scotts, I should say (how true that sounded) and I assure you that in asking for your hand I do it with all the sincerity and respect a Scott can be capable of. Will you marry me?"

"Yes—Alfred," she said, blushing up at him, and in a moment she felt the dispassionate embrace and judicial kiss of the last highly evolved member of the ancient family of Scott.

She felt he might have shown some emotion, if ever so little, at this, the most important moment of their lives; but was reassured with the thought that his high breeding and fine origin more than compensated for the lack of any momentary display of passion.

"I have my car at the door, Alfred. It's been waiting for me for over an hour. Will you ride with me, out into the country? We can be alone. I feel we should be alone today."

"As you wish, dear. I shall be delighted."

"Then go out and wait for me at the gate. I shan't be a minute. I want to get some wraps."

She went with swift, glad steps toward the house and, as she sauntered languidly to the gate.

When he reached the sidewalk, his gentle, delicate nature was shocked at the sight of John Huff, his tobaccoist, and one of his many creditors, in an attitude denoting deliberate waiting.

"Mr. Scott, sir. I've taken the liberty," Scott cut in. "How dare you, sir!"

"But," pleadingly, "this bill has been running for eight months now, and I have bills myself must meet."

"I can't talk of this matter now."

Then, suddenly, as he saw a nasty glint harden the other's eye, "Listen, Huff, in a conciliatory tone, and don't let this go any further—confidentially—I expect to marry the mistress of this house very shortly."

A look of subtle assurance, "and then I shall settle in full. In the meantime, don't make yourself evident. Go away now."

A moment later Anita, dressed for motoring, and looking infinitely happy, appeared at the gate.

They rode a great distance, through small towns and sleepy villages, way on up into the mountains, and arriving at the village of Hasel about two o'clock in the afternoon. The car was crawling slowly along the main street when their attention was attracted to a low, brick building, the only brick building they had thus far seen in the town.

"I wonder what that is. It seems out of place here," she laughed.

"Courthouse, probably," he said; and then, struck with a sudden thought, "I say, Ann, wouldn't it be a lark to go in there and get married?"

"They went, and when she rode home again in the sweet pink glow of a June evening, it was as the wife of Alfred Scott, the last of the noble old family of Scotts!"

They were met at the gate by her

butler, Miss Logan, ma'am. There's a

man in the library, ma'am, who says

he wants to see you. Very important

business, he says."

"Did he tell you his name?"

"Yes'm, Rodgers," he said. "Henry Rodgers."

"When they reached the library, Henry Rodgers rose from his chair and bowed courteously.

"Good evening, Miss Logan. I shouldn't have awaited your coming so persistently only in going over your father's will again today. I happened on a clause which, I'm sorry to say, has hitherto escaped my attention."

"What is it?" she asked nervously.

"Why it's in the nature of a restrictive clause, Miss Logan. It provided that if either you or your sister should be reaching the age of twenty-five, you forfeit your share of the fortune."

Anita was stunned at this startling disclosure, and for a moment was speechless. Then she turned quickly, confidently to her husband, and found his eyes fixed on her with a sudden, pale, his eyebrows were contracted in fear, and his lips pressed into a tight line of mute warning for her to be silent, as his head shook ever so little—just suggestively—from side to side.

"Very well, Mr. Rodgers, but we should have known this before. You were here immediately to my sister, please."

He bowed, walked toward the door, following Scott bent low and whispered into Anita's ear, "We must keep quiet, Ann—for your sake."

She smiled up at him radiantly, and catching hold of his arm pressed him to her side.

Turning half way around, he saw that she was hanging half over the cliffside, her face pale and horror-stricken, her only hope for life, outside of a miracle—centering itself in her grip on his arm. He saw at a glance the almost sheer declivity of the mountain side, and a sickening dread overcame him as he thought of what it would mean, should his strength be not great enough to hold out. He would be carried over the side of the cliff with the one clinging to him! His foot slipped slightly, dislodging a pebble that bounced its echoing way down the mountain-side. A horrible, cold, dead weight, a quick, fearful, desperate stroke he struck her hand from his arm, and, shrinking back against the wall, watched her start on her downward slide, dragging a host of rattling pebbles in her wake.

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# JOHNSON & HILL COMPANY'S

## BARGAIN BASEMENT

### THE PLACE TO SAVE MONEY

We have a lot of good merchandise on sale in our Bargain Basement that we are selling at 25 to 40 cents on the dollar. Look these goods over and you will not be able to resist buying.

#### Trimmed Hats 48c

We have on sale in our bargain basement one lot of Women's Trimmed Hats at each.....48c

#### Flowers 5c Bunch

One lot of Artificial Flowers suitable for trimming summer hats, per bunch.....5c

#### Women's Summer Dresses 98c

We have on sale one lot of Women's and Misses' Summer Dresses at the low price of.....98c

#### Women's Summer Dresses \$1.48

This lot of dresses are nice fine materials but are not up to the standard in style, hence we are offering them at each.....\$1.48

#### Women's Waists 48c

One lot of Women's and Misses' Waists and Middieys, your choice of the lot, each.....48c



## WOMEN'S AND MISSES' Coats and Suits

\$4.95

We have on sale in our Bargain Basement one lot of Women's and Misses' Coats and Suits that regularly sold up to \$20 at the low price of, each.....\$4.95

#### Children's Wash Suits 45c

One lot of Children's Wash Suits in white and colored materials at each.....45c

#### Women's Ribbed Vests 3c

We have on sale one lot of Women's Ribbed Vests in sizes 36 and 38 at the low price of each.....3c

#### Wool Dress Skirts 98c

One lot of Women's Wool Dress Skirts in white and colored materials at each.....98c

#### Wash Dress Skirts 75c

One lot of Women's white and tan colored wash skirts at each.....75c



## Johnson & Hill Company

#### Remnants Half Price

You will find a choice lot of Remnants of dress goods, silks, laces, ribbons, etc., in our bargain basement at Half Price.

#### Women's Embroidered Collars 10c

One lot of Women's embroidered collars in a number of different styles at each.....10c

#### Women's Belts 5c

One lot of Women's Belts at the low price of each.....5c

#### Men's Overalls 35c

One lot of blue and white stripe Overall, while they last per pair.....35c

#### Men's and Boys' Caps 15c

One lot of Men's and Boys' Caps that regularly sold up to \$1.50, your choice of the lot, each.....15c

#### Men's Shirts 29c

One lot of Men's Shirts, some with collars to match, your choice of the lot, each.....29c

#### MEIGHAN

Mr. and Mrs. John Meighan expect to leave for Chicago during this week, where they have purchased a store. Their son will stay here to look after the farm.

Miss Nellie Gustin of Philadelphia spent last week visiting friends and relatives here and at Grand Rapids.

Harry Shack has purchased a new site and will have it cleared on Oak Grove farm.

The local square automobile route passed their home and was marked off last week. Our highways may be a little sandy but are perfectly level and free from mud holes. Our farmers and motorists are pretty good natured fellows.

School began down in the Rochester district last week and is progressing nicely. Miss Genevieve Stewart is teaching.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Miller from over east of Plover visited at the Plover home Sunday.

Cucumber picking has commenced and promises to be a poor crop, but may make a good growth yet. H. Lutz is attending the weighing and shipping.

Mr. George Warner of Stevens Point was a caller in this vicinity on Sunday.

Win. Dean of Madison gave a presentation lecture at the church last Sunday afternoon.

Orvin Clendenning commenced to trim his grain last week. Grain is a good crop this year and especially oats. Wm. Garley of Plover is buying here now again.

Miss Jennie Fox made a short visit at home Saturday. She and her sister, Wilma, who had been at home the past week returned Sunday to their duties at River View Sanatorium.

Everyone reported a fine time at the Sunday school picnic last Saturday. Rev. Melville of Grand Rapids, Rev. Raymond of Nekoosa and Rev. Kendall of Beuna Vista were among the visitors and favored the crowd with some excellent remarks and advice.

Nothing makes a man feel so important as his ability to answer the questions of a small boy.

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#### ARCHIE

Archie Shucaker caught a 26 pound fish the other day. Archie will have something to tell the boys for the rest of the summer for it is the big fish of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Akey and son Earl and Mrs. J. T. Herron and son antonio to Rudolph Shucaker to visit friends and relatives. The roads are in fine shape.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Klappa and children were in your city Sunday afternoon.

Alfred Dusan was in your city one day the past week.

Mr. Karl Marceau of Antigo was at the mill one day the past week. He is an agent for a saw company and was here on business.

Mrs. Nic Witta gave a porch party one day the past week. Everybody reports a fine time.

Mrs. Lucile Plonke from Grand Rapids is visiting with her Aunt, Mrs. Nic Witta.

Mr. George W. Mead called at the Plover home one day the past week to see Mr. Birn who is very sick.

Mrs. Birn went to Milwaukee on Monday to meet Mr. Birn and bring him home.

Mr. and Mrs. Kreiger of our burg were on the sick list the past week having eaten something that caused the illness. They are better at this writing.

Archie Pluck had a turtle chowder at his place last Sunday and all present report it as being fine. Albert was transmuter.

Frank Harrison of Mosinee spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Akey and wife and son the past week in your city Monday and Tuesday.

Ed Atwood was in your city one day the past week.

George Fisher and wife were in your city a few times the past week.

George Prusynski is now staying in your city riding back and forth to work on his motorcycle.

Albert Zager was in town a few times the past week.

The Consolidated had several sick cows on their farm. Dr. Norton is taking care of them.

Mr. and Mrs. Chet Atwood were in your city one day the past week.

Mrs. A. L. Akey, Mrs. Thos. McGrath, Mrs. Chet Atwood and Mrs. August Kumpert went up to the Chet Atwood home to see their sons and daughters who are camping up there. The camping party returned on Sunday.

Carroll Lambertson started to run the truck again on Friday after being laid up for a couple of weeks on account of bad roads.

Grandpa Cokey is now making hay for Mr. Northington on the Fred Horton farm.

Thus, McGrath went to your city one day the past week with a load of new hay.

Alex McGrath is now tending bar at Mailes saloon for a few days.

Nic Witta was in your city a few times the past week.

Mrs. Joe Kirkland is acting as nurse at the Birn home during the illness of Mr. Birn.

Emil Allen who was up at the club house returned on Friday.

Ray Cooper was in your city a few times the past week on business.

Fred Trudell is in our burg at present working on the levee across the river.

Jack Kirsh and family of Meehan were visitors at his daughter's last Sunday.

Steve Pivinski is now head foreman in Jess Atrop's place.

Mrs. Dave Taylor has the hay on the Spafford place almost all cut.

Mr. John Northington has a few men working on his house doing some repair work.

Earl Akey was in your city last Saturday on business.

Harry and Basil Barton were in your city a few times the past week.

Clay Lambertson and family of Berlin arrived in the village for a short visit with his parents Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Lambertson.

Last Saturday afternoon Mesdames Steve Snyder, August Bengert, Peterson, Johnson, F. H. Lambertson and

#### WILKIE

Mr. Wilkie, a farmer living across the river had the misfortune of losing four nice cows the past week. Albert Zager and family went to Ketter last Sunday.

The Akey family have bought a new set of tires for their auto they being the non-skid type.

Fred Reimer took in the fair last Tuesday.

If there was any romance connected with it a girl would send her mother down instead of letting her mother do it.

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#### KELLNER

Mr. and Mrs. Plath and sons, who were visiting at the Thos. Dillworth home. They had fine music and all report a fine time.

Miss Grelson returned to her home in Chicago last Friday.

Lu Vern and Donovan returned home last Saturday.

Mrs. L. Hahn and children from Grand Rapids spent Sunday at the P. Gussell home.

Blues Hjyerstedt returned home from a visit to Chicago last Saturday.

Mrs. Foster, of Montello, who has been spending the summer with her brother, W. Warren, returned home last week.

Mrs. N. Anderson is entertaining her nephew from Chicago this week. Miss Emma Ely from Endeavor visited at the Munroe home the first of the week.

Miss Gay from Waukan is visiting at the Ed Ellis home.

B. L. Ward and family moved into their new bungalow last Saturday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Emil Eberhard a baby boy, Sunday August 15.

Mr. Griesmer came from Chicago on his motorcycle last Thursday to visit his brother.

Monday morning occurred the death of Mrs. Kruger at the home of her son Julius. The funeral was held in the Lutheran church on Sunday.

Clarence Benson of Stevens Point visited friends and relatives here a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Keeney and son Lester attended the Sunday school picnic at Meehan last Saturday.

Miss Ellen Benson returned home from the hospital last Monday. She is feeling much better.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Young and family autored to Waupun last Sunday.

Clarence Benson of Stevens Point visited friends and relatives here a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Lutz and sons Leroy and Anestor of Grand Rapids, and Mrs. John Walter and sons Robert and Willie of here autored to Amherst Junction Sunday to visit with relatives.

Miss Anna Watson's visit with friends and relatives at Amherst, Blaine and Waupun.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Miller of Plover visited relatives here Sunday.

The Red Square Trail now passes thru our vicinity and this will through the construction of better roads. A meeting will be held in the County Line School of J. L. District No. 10 Saturday evening, August 21, at 7 P. M. to discuss the matter.

New residents who use this road should get an early start on this matter up and accomplish something. The meeting will be conducted by the business men of Grand Rapids and all are urged to be present.

The hum of Clendenning's threshing machine is heard in our neighborhood.

No candidate is as radical in office as he was in the campaign.

Occasionally a young man who takes part in amateur theatricals manages to live it down.

To most men flattery means just what it isn't.

Not so many people twang guitars as formerly but the crop of phonographs is on the increase.

People would rather listen to a bank account than a hard luck story.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank all the neighbors and friends who so kindly assisted before and after the death of our father.

Charles Lubeck

Frank Lubeck

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#### BARNUM & BAILEY

Have Hundreds of New Features

The Barnum and Bailey greatest show on earth, which comes to Stevens Point, Saturday, August 21, to present this year "A circus of all nations," meaning one that is filled with all new features shown now for the first time and presented by 480 world-famous artists who represent every nation in the world.

The entire world has been secured by special Barnum and Bailey agents so that practically all the artistic acts that are really worth seeing take part.

The time honored custom has always been to refer to each successive year's circus as "bigger and better than ever," but the phrase has become so hackneyed that, this year, Barnum and Bailey hesitate to use it, despite the fact that it adequately describes the entertainment. More port the show, bigger tents are used, more area is needed to accommodate the show than ever before. In fact, the circus has reached a point where it is the despair of many of the small towns and cities that have the small arenas for the circus. For eight-five acres are needed to convey the gigantic canvas city from town to town.

There's material enough in this year's circus to make a dozen circuses of the old days. A "big top" 550 feet long, nearly 1,500 employees, three rings, four elevated platforms, Grand Rapids and takes their facilities to the limit. For eight-five acres are needed to convey the gigantic canvas city from town to town.

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